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LA COQUETTE.

WEITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

ome of Spring were beneath us, The myriad stars were above, In the shade of the oriel window I stood with my beautiful love ; Oh, his tresses were yellow as amber His eyes had a tremulous shine, 'prisoned my hand and entrested Beloved! when wilt thou be mine? And I said-" When the blossoms beneath w ith the flowers of summer entwin My lord, thou mayet cease from thy wooing then I will surely be thine!

Twas Summer, - the sweet Minnesingers, The birds, were atune in the grove, In the shade of the oriel window I stood with my beautiful love ; his locks were as black as the tempest, His eyes were like gems in a shrine, and solemn and slowly he murmured And I said-" When the birds are migra And the winds with their music are rife (th. then I shall cease to be maiden For then I'll consent to be wife

The pulses of Autumn were sinking, Its voice had the plaint of the dove, In the shade of the oriel window I stood with my beautiful love Oh, his hair was as brown as the chestnut And his hazel eves sparkled like wine-When he bent down his proud head and pleaded Beloved ! when wilt thou be mine And I said-" When the leaves that are crim Are changing to yellow and dun, O then our two lives like the waters

Tis Winter,-all muffled and silent, The snow-drifts come down on the plain-In the shade of the oriel window, I linger and listen in vain or the blossoms of Spring have departed, The birds of the Summer have flown, The leaves that were crimson are yellow, And I am lamenting alone

Vill mingle forever in one

Philadelphia, Jan. 17th, 1860.

THE EARL'S DAUGHTERS.

WESTTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE RED COURT FARM," "THE ROCK," &c., &c.

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CHAPTER VII.

CAPTAIN CHESNEY'S HOME.

The setting sun was streaming into the pretty drawing-room of a pretty house in that western suburb of South Wennock called the Rise; a small white house, built in the villa fashion. It was enclosed from the road by ron railings, to which a sloping lawn bent down from the windows a grove of thick tall, intervening between the lawn and the railings. It had been a wet and boisterous day, but as the sun neared its setting, it swimly broke forth to shine upon the world, as if it would in compassion accord a glimpse of warmth and brightness to the passing day, which had been longing for it.

Three ladies sat in the drawing-room rather, two ladies and a young girl. They were the daughters of Captain Chesney, and there was a marked difference in their respective ages: as is apt to be the case in families where the father serves his country, whether by sea or by land, and his absences from home are of long duration. Jane Chesney must have been nearly thirty years of age; she was a peculiarly quiet-looking, lady-like young woman, with drooping eyelids and light lair. She sat at a table with some bits of paper before her, that bore the appearance of bills and an count book. There was a patient wearied ook about her, which seemed to say that her

Touching the keys of a piano with a masterly hand, but softly, too, as if she would abdue its sound, with her lage, brilliant brown eyes flashing with a radiatt light, and er exquisite features unusually beautiful, sat Cheeney. Two or three-and-twenty years of age, she yet looked venger than she was; but of middle height, light and graceful, with the charm of a pculiarly youthful manner, Laura never was aken for her real age, and none detected he extreme vanity.ls are vain; beautiful girls very vain; but conceive of such vasity as tarnished the heart of Laura Chesne; It was the one pas-

sion of her life, the great passion which over-powered the otherwise good needs implanted light. powered the otherwise good seeds implanted in her, and rendered them dormant. Not that vanity was her only failing; she had others. ous spirit. Latterly another passion had taken possession of her, one which seemed to change her very nature, and in which even her vanity was lost. She was dressed in a handsome striped silk dress, with hanging sleeves of costly lace shading her delicate arms, on which elets. Jane was in a violet ewhat faded, without lace or orns ment. And, keeping time to Laura's music, and humming in concert, danced a child in a red the lace sleeves; next she tore off her gold and humming in concert, danced a child in a similar faded merino dress, the frills of her white drawers just peoping below its short skirt, a prefty child of eleven, the youngest of the family; but her dancing, like the music,

In the room above, lay Captain Cheeney, a post captain in the navy, upon half-pay, flerce and choleric. He was a little to the l oleric. He was subject to periodical attacks of gout, and was now recovering from one. At such times he was more noisy and impatient than at others. The means of the ily were terribly straitened; the captain had nothing but his half-pay, and what is that to live upon? Captain Chesney's half-pay, too, the brunt of it all—the petty, daily cares and crosses, the putting of of creditors, the scheming how to make their ten shillings go as far as other peoples' twenty, the anxiety for the present, the dread for the future : Jane bore it sokly, patiently-but it was wearing her

She sat now over the last week's bills, leaning her aching head upon her hand, and adding them up. Jane was not a good accountant, en are, for they are not trained to b so, and she went over their columns more than It was not that which wearied and ed her; it was the glance at the sums to tal, and the knowledge that these bills could only be put aside with those of many, many

She pushed them from her, and leaned back her chair with a sobbing sigh.
"Lucy, child, I wish you would not dance

The little girl turned round.

'I'm sure I am not making a noise, Jane.' "You are worrying yourself over those wretched bills, Jane! I wonder you get them about at night!" exclaimed Laura. "Do you know what I should do ?"

What ?" asked Jane, languidly. "I should just let things go on as they can, without termenting myself."

"Let things go on as they can!" eche Jane, in a tone of pain. "Oh, Laura!"

"Why, what good can you do by worrying and fretting over them? What good do you

"Do you not understand, Laura, that some body must fret and worry over them; and that, if I were not here to do it, it must be

papa ?"
"Well, he is more fit to battle with such matters than you. And it is his own impru-dence which has brought it all on; if it were not for those nasty back debts, recklessly en

countered-"Be silent, Laura!" authoritatively interrupted Jane. "How dare you cast a reflection

on my dear father ?" Laura's face fell; she did not like the re-

"Papa is as dear to me as to you, Jane she presently said, "but I am not a stick or a "My child, I have just told you it is the will stone, and I cannot but feel the difference between our position in life, and that of other young ladies in our rank; ours, nothing but It comes to wear us from a world that we can pinching and perplexity; theirs, all flowers and stay but a little time in-

sunshine. "Laura, there's a skeleton in every closet; and no one can judge of another's sorrows .shine, may have their inward darkness, just had come to her early, and made her wise. shrubs, and trees that would some time be as ours have. No one knows where the shoe

> lady, I mean an unmarried lady, one still sheltered from the world's cares in her father's home-has to undergo the trouble and anxiety that you have !"

> "If I can but save trouble and anxiety to my dear father, I shall think myself repaid," answered Jane Chesney.

"And who, save us, have to live, barred up It might increase, by a few shillings, the weekly expenditure ?"

'Hush, Laura, do not take to repining; that too young to understand this." will be the worst of all. It is our lot, and we must bear it patiently."

ust then. She laid her hands on the instrument, and played passionately, as if finding a vent for her anger. The little girl had leaned against the window frame and listened, her small white hands clasped before her, and her soft brown eyes, not less beautiful than Laura's, but with a sweeter expression, turning from spoken. Suddenly there came a thumping on the floor above, as with a heavy walking-

out so loudly," cried the little girl. "I forgot myself to-day, when I was practising, and took papa's stick, as if he would have knocked the floor through."

Laura Chesney rose, closed the piano, not quite so gently as she might have done, and which earnestness and remembrance had called Miss Chesney. went and stood in the window, her brown up to hers."

threw it over her shoulders; it partially hid the beauty of her dress, which was much trimmed with frings and ribbon, and it coverbracelets, left them on the table, and flew up

"Jane," began the little girl, "if Laura thinks that paps would be angry with her for wearing that best dress every day, and mamma's golden bracelets, why does she wear A puzzling question for Jane Chesney to an

being moulded for good or for ill. "Laura is very fond of dress, Lucy, dear; perhaps she thinks papa is less fond of it."
"Papa is less fond of it," returned the child;
"at least, less fond of scoling us mear it. I
think he would like us to continue in these old nerinoes till-oh, till it's time to put them on

swer-to answer to a young mind, which was

senin next winter." Jane sighed.

" Dreas is expensive, Lucy, and you know-"

"Yes I know," answered the child, filling up the pause come to by her sister. "But, Jane, I want to ask you something. What did you mean by saying there was a skeleton in every closet !"

"Come hither, Lucy." She held out het hand, and the child came forward, and placed herself on a stool at Jane's feet. Jane took her hand in hers, and Lucy sat there, while she spoke, looking upwards to her calm, placid

"If mamma had lived, Lucy, perhaps you might not have needed to ask me this, for she would have taught you and trained you more efficiently than I have done-"

"I'm sure, Jane," interrupted the child, her large eyes filling with tears, "you are as good to me as mamma could have been, and you "As we pass through life, Lucy, darling,

troubles come upon us; cares, more or less

will of God. I do not suppose anybody is without them. We know what our own cares are, but sometimes we cannot see what others can have—we cannot see, and can scarcely believe, that they have any. We see them prosperous with pleasant and plentiful homes, nay, with wealth and luxury; they possess, so far as we can tell, health and strength; they are, so far as we can see, a happy and united family. Yet it often happens that these very people, who seem to us to be so fortunate as to be objects of envy, do possess some secret care, so great that it may be hastening them to the grave before their time, and all the greater because it has to be concealed from the world. Then we call that care a skeleton in the closet, because it is unsuspected by others, and hidden from their erns. Do you understand now, Lucy ?"

"Oh, yes. But, Jane, why should care come to everybody !"

"My child, I have just told you it is the will and you cannot yet understand the need of care.

Oh, Jane! we live to be old men and wo-

Jane Chesney smiled; care and its bitter don't you let Jane come up?" The lives that look to us but flowers and sun- fruits-bitter to bear, but sweet in the end-

"The very best of us live but a short time. "You are talking nonsense," said Laura.— comparison. Three-score years and ten here, come? He's getting above his business, is that other young lady—in saying a young and ages upon ages, life without ending, here—that fellow. I have a great mind to turn him comparison. Three-score years and ten here, Well, dear, care and sorrow and disappointment come to draw our love from this world, and to teach us to long for the next-to long for it, and to prepare for it. Care comes him not to put his foot inside my gate any papa. from God, and nothing comes from Him but more."

what is good for us." "Why do people hide their care !"

"It is in our nature to hide excessive sorrow in a house, not daring to visit or be visited, lest and excessive joy; they are both too sacred to be talked of with our fellow mortals; they are might have weight; and the captain growled. hidden away with God. Lucy, dear, you are

"I shall look out for the skeleton now, Jane. When I see people who seem a little dull, I Laura did not seem to bear it very patiently shall think, Ah, you have a skeleton in your

"It exists where no dullness is apparent," replied Miss Chesney. "I remember meeting with a lady-it was before we came to South Wennock-who appeared to possess every re- Give me that." quisite to make life happy; she was lightheart ed and cheerful, and one day, when I had one to the other of her sisters, as each had grown intimate with her, I remarked to her that if any one ever appeared free from care, it was herself. I shall never forget her answer, or the deep sadness that rose to her face as she "There, Laura! that's because you played spoke it. 'Few, living, have been so afflicted with anxiety and care as I have been; it has come to me in all ways; and, but for God's my foot off the soft pedal, and down came support, I could not have borne it. You must not judge by appearances, Miss Chesney. The answer took away my illusion, Lucy, and the tears rose to my eyes, in echo to those

"What had her sorrow been, Jane?"

"She did not say, but that her words and emotion were only too true, I was certain. She and Jane sprang from her seat.

"It is not the piano; papa must want something." But ere she could leave the room, a voice, loud and imperious, was heard above.

"Laura' Laura' It is for you, Laura," said Jane; "make haste up."

"Laura Chesney caught up a little black mantie, which lay on the back of a chair, and threw it over her should."

"No. "say" here were sent in the words and emotion were only too true, I was certain. She emotion were only too true, I was certain. She appeared to be rich in the words ties, having all, in short, apparently to make life happy. The shelden exists where we least expect it, Laura."

"Suppose it ever comes to me, Jane? Should it is "No. "say" here."

"No, "sear," laughed Jane Chesney, "it does not sense to run away with people, after that farion; it rather comes to teach them how to the. I will repeat to you a sentence, Lucy, which you must treasure up, and remembersiways. 'Adversity?'—adversity is but another same for oure and sorrow, no matter what their nature," Jane Chesney broke off to say—"fadversity hardens the beart, or it opens it to Paradise." When it shall come to yon, the great ugly skeleton of adversity, Lucy, you must let it do the latter."

"Advertity hardens the heart, or it opens it to Parsene," repeated Lucy. "That is a nice saying one; I like it." Meanthile Laura had hastened up stairs at

rectining in an easy chair, his feet extended out before him, on what is called a rest. The feet was swathed in bandages, as gouty feet somethers must be; he was quite helptess, so far as the legs were conversed, but his tongue and hands were the reverse of his tongue and hands were the reverse of helplass, the hands liest up the noise of the stick perpetu-allly, and the tongue its own noise, to the ex-treme discomfort of the household. He was a short man, sailor-like, with overhanging brows, and large, brilliant, brown eyes, like Laura's and Lucy's.

"Was that you, playing ?"

"Yes, papa. It was not Lney !!!

"Papa! you know that Lucy could not play

hesney, as a twinge took him," for I should have ordered her to be whipped first, and sent with that horrid, squeaking, strumming plane

nitered the same threat, it made little im ion on Laura.

Where's Jane !" he went or She's at those everlasting bills, papa.

"As we pass through life, Lucy, darling, roubles come upon us; cares, more or less seavy—"
"Do they come to us all, Jane? To everyody in the world?"
"They come to us all, my dear; it is the strong through the fire."

"I should," put in Laura, but the assent-

ing remark greatly offended him, and for minutes he kept up an incessant scolding of Laura. "Is that inquest over?" he wound up with.

"I don't know anything about it, papa." " Has Carlyon not been up?" "No," replied Laura, bending to the pillow under her father's feet, lest the sudden accession of color, which she felt rush to her cheeks, should be noticed. In doing this, she unwittingly touched the worst foot in the worst part, and the unhappy captain, one of the most impatient to bear pain that the gout ever came to, shricked, shook his stick, and finally let off some of his quarter-deck language.

'Papa, I am very sorry; my hand slipped," she deprecatingly said.

"Did you ever have the gout, Miss Laura Chesney

"No, papa. "Then perhaps you'll exercise a little care when you are about those who do, and not let your hand 'elip.' Slip indeed! it's all you are good for, to agonize people, and put them in a passion.

Why, papa, you called me !" "That cantring piano! I'll send for a man to morrow, and he shall value it, and take it off, and call in one of the Greys. I wish I had done so when we first came here; they are attentive. You shall write him a note, and tell

Laura's heart turned sick, sick lest her father should execute his threat. "He could not be dismissed without being

paid," she said, in a low tone, hoping it Has Pompey come back?" he began again.

Not yet, papa. He has scarcely had

"But I say he has had time," intemperately interrupted the captain. "He is stopping loitering over that precious inquest, hearing what's going on there; one fool makes many I'll lotter him with my stick when he returns.

The captain rapped his stick violently on a table in his vicinity, pretty nearly causing the saucer of jelly, which stood there, to fly off it. Laura handed him the saucer and teaspoon. "Who made this jelly !" he asked, when he

" I ... I darway it was Jane." she replied with some hesitation, for Laura kept herself entirely aloof from domestic duties, and knew no more than the man in the moon how they went on, or who accomplished them, further than that it must be between Pompey, the I do not know what it may be for-I do wish evening. Shall I go there at once?" black servant, Rhode, the maid, and her sister,

here," he deckled, in another minute. "What does Jane mean by it? I told her I would not touch jelly that was made of cow-heel—wretched stuff!"

wretched stuff."

"There, papa, I believe you are wrong: I think Jane ordered some calves's feet," returned Laura, really knowing nothing about it, but desirous to appears him; and the instable state of the called state of the trascible old sailor, somewhat mollified, re-

"What did Clarice say?" he saked. "Clarice?" repeated Laura, opening her

eyes. "When, papa?"
"When! why when Jane heard from her, the other morning. Tuesday, wasn't it? This

would have been sure to tell me."

serve you right, for trying to hoodwink your father. A pretty puppet I should be in your hands, but for Jane; she knows better. Here, put this down."

"Papa is so cross to-night," she exclaimed finding fault with everything."

"Riness does make a person irritable, especially a man," spoke Jane, soothingly, ever ready to extenuate her father. "And papa, you know, has been accustomed to exact plicit obedience in his own ship, just as if he were captain of a little kingdom

"I think the sailors must have had a fine time of it," said Laura, and Jane forbore to inquire in what light she spoke it; she could not always be contending. "What was the jelly made of, Jane? calves' feet, or cow-heel?"

Cow-heel." "There! papa found it out, or prof though I am sure the nicest palate in the world at tell the difference, when it's flavored with wine and lemon, as his is. He said he wor dered at you, Jane, putting him off with cowto tell him it was

calves' foot, to pacify him." Jane Cheeney sighed deeply. "Calves' fee ere so very dear! I did it for the best. If papa only knew the difficulty I have, to go on

at all."
"And any one, but you, would tell him," returned Laura. "Jane, have you heard from Clarice lately ?" Miss Chesney lifted her eyes, somewhat in "Had I heard, Laura, I should not

be likely to keep the fact from you. Why do you ask that question ?" "Papa says that you heard from her on Tuesday: that you told him so. I said you had not heard, and he immediately accused me

of wanting to keep the news from him." "Papa says I told him I heard from Clarice ?" repeated Jane. "Stay," she added, as a recollection appeared to come to her, "I know how the mistake must have arisen. mentioned Clarice's name to papa, hoping that he might be induced to break the barrier of ailence and speak of her. I said I thought we should soon be hearing from her. And I do

think so."
"Why do you think so?" "Because—because—" Miss Chesney spoke with unusual hesitation—"I had on Monday night so extraordinary a dream. I am sure we

shall hear from her before long." Laura Chesney burst into a laugh. "Oh, Jane, you'll make me die of laughter some day, with those dreams of yours. Let us hear

what it was." "No. Laura : you would only ridicule it." Lucy Chesney stole up to her eldest sister. "Jane, tell me, do tell me: I shall not ridicule

it, and I like to hear dreams. Jane shook her head in that decisive manner from which Lucy knew there was no appeal. "It was not a pleasant dream, Lucy, and I shall not tell it. I was thinking very much of Clarice on Tuesday, in consequence of the dream, and I mentioned her name before

Was the dream about her, Jane !" "Yes, dear. But I should be sorry to tell it

pleasure to myself." "Miss Chesney," interrupted a servant entering, and addressing Jane, "there's that coach- rationally. man come again, and he vows he'll see the captain, whether or no."

see any one," imperiously answered Laura. "It's of little good my telling him, Miss

Laura: he declares that he'll stop there all which it would not do to glance at; but his night, but what he'll see the captain, or some of the family. He bade me go in, and not waste my breath over him, for he shouldn't take an answer from me."

"I will go to him, Rhode," said Jane, in faint voice. into her chair again as the maid retired, "how sick these things make me | I could almost Carlyon cared no more for objection than for rather die, than see these creditors whom I

At that moment Captain Chesney's stick was she murmor d. heard in full play, and his voice with it, shouting for Jane. He brooked no delay when he called, and Jane knew that she must run to "He may keep me a long while, Laura; he would let me sit with him, to be at hand. man '

Miss Laura Chotsey proceeded down gravel walk which swept round the lown, looked over the gate. There stend a man respectable velveteen druss. He was the prieter of a fly in the neigh the other morning. Tuesday, wasn't it? This is Thursday."

"Jane did not hear from Clarice, papa."

"Jane did, miss. Why should she tell me the did, if she didn't? So you want to keep it from me, do you?"

"Indeed, papa," persisted Laura, "she didnet hear from her, that I know of. And she would have been sure to tell me."

"You be shot," growled the captain; "and serve you right, for trying to hoodwink your latter. A reside runned I should be in your latter. A reside runned I should be in your latter. A reside runned I should be in your latter. A reside runned I should be in your latter. by his side, that the time of settling come. Very pleasant and sociable would be be with the driver, for there lived not a pleasanter and the driver would lean down from his ten. and touch his hat, and tell about this place and touch his hat, and the other place. But they were passing, and the other place. But the time of settling had come, was long past; a deal of money was owing to the man, and he could not get it.

"Captain Chesney is ill, he cannot be seen," began Laura : "can you not take your an-

"I've took too many such answers, misreplied the applicant. "Here I come, day after day, and week after week, and there's always a excuse ready. 'The captain's out,' or 'the captain's ill:' it is time there was a end

"What do you want ?" asked Laura. "Want ! why my money. Look here, miss: I'm a poor man with a wife and family to keep, and my wife sick abod : if I can't get that there money that the captain owes me, it'll be the ruin of me ; and have it I must and will."

He spoke in a civil but yet in a de tone. Laura wished from her very heart that she could pay him. " Here you have been, miss, the captain and some of you ladies, always a-riding about in my fly, a hindering me from letting it to other customers as would have paid me: and when I

ome to ask for my just due, nobody's never at

" Is it much !" asked Laura. "It's seven pound, tweive shilling. Will you pay me, miss !"

She was startled to hear it was so much. "I wish I could pay you," she involuntarily exclaimed. " / have nothing to pay with."

"Will you let me in, then, to see Captain Chesney When I tell you he is ill, and cannot see

you, I tell you truth," replied Laura. "You must come when he is better." "Look here, miss," said the man, "you won't pay me, perhaps it's true that you can't, and you won't let me in to see the captain, who could : so perhaps you'll give him a message from me. I'm very sorry to annoy an gentleman, but I must do it in self-defence and now this is Thursday, and as true as that we two, miss, stand here, if the money ain't paid me between this and twelve o'clock on

for the debt." The man turned away as he spoke, and walked rapidly down the hill, and Laura leaned on the gate. She was not so often brought into contact with this sort of unpleasantness as Jane, and perhaps it was well she was not, for Laura would not have borne it placidly. She felt at that moment as if any asylum, any remote desert would be a haven of rest, after her

Saturday, I'll take out a summons against him

Suddenly she lifted her head, for one was approaching who had become to her danger ously dear. A rich damask flushed her cheek. and her eyelids fell over her eyes, that they might hide their loving light, and her hand

trembled as it was taken by Mr. Carlyon. "My darling ' were you watching for me !" She neither said yes nor no; the bliss of to any one; in fact, I could not; not with meeting him, of being in his presence, of feeling her hand in contact with his, was all-suffcient, rendering her far too confused to answer

And did Mr. Carlyon love her ! Yes, with a powerful and impassioned love. He had been 'Tell him Captain Chesney is ill, and cannot a man of wayward passions, stopping at nothing which could promote their gratification, and there were some passages in his bygone life heart had never been awakened to love, to pure, spiritualized love, until he knew Laura Chesney. For some little time now, it had been his ardent desire, his purpose, to make her his wife; and for Mr. Cartyon to will a "Oh, Laura," she added, sinking thing was to do it. Laura anticipated strong objection from her father and her family : Mr

" f'apa has been so impatient for you, Lewis,"

"Is he worse to-night !"

"Oh, no : only irritable."

"Now, which shall I do, Laura! I have to make a call higher up, on Mrs. Newberry, this

"I think you had better just come in to Laura, could you, for once, go out to this papa first, if only for a few moments, and then perhaps you could come in again and pees an

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you have been to Mrs. Now-

touched the spring by which the gate resul, a spring unknown to troublessme sors, and Mr. Carlyon outered. He wit his arm to escort her to the house, "No, Lowis," che whispood, with a rosy ush; "Jane is at the window."

"Se much the better, my dearest. Yee, Laura, I will have you take it," he added, plud within his arm. "You told me you preferred their becoming accurrenced to it by degrees, to my speaking outright to Cap-tain Chemey; but, Laura, I premise you one thing, that I very seen shall speak out, for be-fore a month shall have flown over our heads, you shall be my wife."

se and Lucy were looking on to the lawn, ay saw their sister advance, leaning on the arm of Mr. Carlyon. Jane's face expr nished disapprobation, and even the the girl was conscious that -according to the the family-it ought not to have

Jane, do von see Laura !

" Laura is thoughtless, my dear, and forgets

Mr. Carlyon went up stairs to Captain Ches-He looked into the drawing-room as he down to greet Miss Cheeney. She and were alone in it, for Lucy had disapney. Jane returned his salutation very

You have made but a short visit to papa,

Mr. Carlyon," she then remarked.
"I am coming in again after I have so patient higher up the Rise. What an unfavorable day it has been, has it not, Miss Ches-

Yes, it has. Do you know whether the in-

"Just over. And that is why my visit to Captain Chesney is so late this evening. They had me before them three or four times." "What is the verdict, Mr. Cariyon?" asked

Laurs; and the reader may remark that while she had called him by his Christian name, and spoken familiarly when they were alone, she rmal enough with him now, in the presence of her sister. Deceit! deceit! it never yet brought forth good fruit.

"Nothing satisfactory, Miss Laura," he re-ed. "That the cause of death was poison, but how it got into the draught there was v evidence to show."

"What should you have called 'satisfac tory !" asked Miss Chesney.

Mr. Carlyon smiled.

When I say unsatisfactory, I mean that it still rests in uncertainty."

Do you suspect any one, Mr. Carlyon !" insulred Laura again Not of wilfully causing the death; but of

ourse I have my own opinion."
"That it occurred through the careless mis-

ake of Mr. Stephen Grey He nedded his head.

But it is only here, in private, that I would express it; it is a disagreeable office for one medical man to cry down another."

"I do not see that there can be the slightest shade of doubt upon the point," remarked Miss Chesney. "The medicine was taken Chesney. straight from his house to the sick room ere, how else could it have got in ! And your having smelt the poison when it was brought up, is a sure proof that it must have in. Has anything come out about the poor young lady's connections, or who she

"Not anything," replied Mr. Carlyon They cannot even discover her Christian

" And have you not found out who it was onded her to you?" proceeded

" Not as yet. I have written to some of my London friends, inquiring if they did so. But, you see, there is great uncertainty in every way, for we are not even sure that she did e here from London."

Laura resumed,

She was beautiful, was she not, Mr. Carlyon !

The surgeon paused ere he replied.

"In health, and up and dressed, she may have been very good-looking; but I did not e her dressed, you know.' He bade them farewell for the present as he

spoke, and departed to pay the visit he had entioned. Miss Chesney immediately took her sister to task.

"Laura, could it be, that I saw you ap proach the house, on the arm of Mr. Car-Laura Chesney was standing at the window,

watching the surgeon's receding form, her see turned from Jane. A good thing it was so, for the red hue overspread it and dyed it to its brow.
"It was not seemly, Laura. Mr. Carlyon

is but a surgeon-a man, so far as we know, without connections-and you are a Ches-

" Was connections," spoke up Laura, "and muck good they do me.

"Laura, dear, we are, as may be said, of the sollesse, and we may not lose caste.

"I think we lose caste, as it is, with these wretched, paltry debts hanging over us," exclaimed Laura, in a petulant tone. "They de-

grade us pretty well." "You mistake, Laura; you look at things in the errong light, if you intended that as a refutation of my argument. In one sense of the word the debts degrade us, because there is always a degradation attaching to these petty debts; but they cannot, for one moment, sully our caste, they cannot touch upon our good birth or tarnish it. What did the fly-

driver say ! "He insists upon the money being paid be-tween now and twelve o'clock on Saturday; failing it then, he will proceed against pape ly. Jane, I am sure the man will de what he said; he was not loud or angry, not uncivil, but he was resolute."

"And how is it to be got?" mouned Jane, leaning her head upon her hand. "I would st sell myself," she added, with a burst ng, "rather than worry paps with the ee. Oh, if I could but take this trouble

effectually of him !" "Paps can buttle with these things better than you, Jane. And it is more it that he

"It is not more fit," retarted Jane Cheen "He is my dear, dear father, and I sak better than to devote my life to warding care from his."

"Would you wish no better?" asked Lan in a low, wondering tone, as she thought of the biles presented for her future—the passing her whole life with Mr. Carlyon.

"Nor wish better. There are other petty cares coming upon us, Laura," added Miss Cheaney, in a different tone, "Rhode has been giving me warning to loave.

ode has? What for ?" quickly

"To 'better herself,' she said. the true motive is, that she is tired of the place. There is a great deal to do; and people coming to ask for money continually, puts her out of temper. I told her she might go when I could procure a fresh servant. I do not like to keep disastisfied people in the

At this moment Lucy ran in

"Jane, here's a young woman wants to se "Another creditor," thought Jane, with

sinking heart. "Is it the woman from the fruit shop, Lucy ?" "Oh, no; it's a young woman come about the place, Rhode said, if you'd please to

her. Rhode has taken her into the "A young woman come about the place!

schoed Miss Chesney; "I do not un it. It is not an hour since she told me she must leave. Ring the bell, Lucy." Rhode came in. Miss Chesney spoke

with quiet dignity. Miss Lucy tells me there is a young we man come after the situation; it is you informed me of your wish to leave. How

Rhode turned red, but she put on a defiant ook, as if she could be insolent, if she saw

I have made up my mind to it some days. Miss Chesney, and I dare say I may have spe ken of it abroad. The young woman says Mrs Fitch, of the Lion, told her of the place."

"Show the young woman into the dining

"Mind, Jane," said the child, as her eldes ister was proceeding to the dining-room don't you engage her if she is cross and dis agreeable, like Rhode.

The servants have little to do with you, Lucy, so it cannot matter much as far as your omfort is concerned.

In the dining-room stood a very nest young woman, dressed in mourning. She looked steady and thoughtful, and her broad brow betrayed both sense and intellect. The reader has met her before; it was Judith Ford; and Jane Chesney liked her at the first glance. In leaving the Red Lion, after the inquest was over, Mrs. Pitch had informed her that the Chesneys wanted a servant, and Judith thought it well to go up at once.

"I understood it was a housemaid who was required, Miss," she observed, to Miss Chesney, after stating her name and where she had lived, "but your maid says it is a cook."

"In point of fact, it may be said to be both, eplied Miss Chesney, "for we require young woman who can undertake both duties, what is called a servant-of-all-work. We are gentlepeople, and highly connected, " she has-tened to add, not in a spirit of proud, foolish boasting, but as if it were due to their own dignity to explain so far ; "but my father, Captain Chesney, has an exceedingly limited ome, which renders it necessary that we keep as few servants as possible.

Should I be the only one, ma'am? "Except the man. We keep a man

ant, who attends upon papa, waits at table, and such like. Perhaps you never lived as both cook and housemaid

"I did once, ma'am; and should have no objection to do so again. I have always lived in gentlemen's families, never in trades-

peoples."
"We could not take a servant from a tradesperson's family," returned Miss Chesney, who was deeply intrenched in her aristocratic prejudices. "Where is it that you say you are staying. No. 14 Palace Street? Why, that must be close to where that shocking death

has just taken place." Next door to it, ma'am," replied Judith. "Did you see the young lady?" breathlessly

inquired Miss Chesney.
"Several times, ma'am. They could not get the nurse for Mr. Stephen Grey, who saw a good deal of me in my last place, was glad that I could be with her. It was an awful thing," added Judith, rover the blame may lie

That, of course, lies with Mr. Stephen "There cannot be two opinions about it."
"There cas, ma'am," replied Judith, in her quiet but impressive way. "The jury, to go no further, were of a different opinion."

"I can understand their verdict; they did not like to prenounce one against their fellow-

"Ma'am, the case altogether is enshrouded

in awful mystery," spoke Judith, her own sounding mysterious as she uttered it. "It may come to light some time. I trust it will; and, whenever it does, it will be found that Mr. Stephen Grey was innocent. "Do you deem there was no mistake made

"I feel persuaded there was none. I believe the young lady was murdered, as intentionally and deliberately as any lady ever was in this world.

"Ab ma'am! there it all lies. That's the nystery that nobody can fathom. People were aying, as they came out of the inquest room, that, but for the strange face seen by the other surgeon, Mr. Carlyon, the verdict might have cope against Mr. Stephen Grey.

"What strange face was seen by him?" ut ered Miss Chesney, in wonder

"When he had paid his visit to Mrs. Crane the night of the murder, he thought he saw man's face on the stairs as he was leaving. The coroner seemed to think a good deal of that circumstance; it's a pity but everything cted with the matter could be brought to

the broad light of day." ed to think-you don't mean to say that you were at the inquest !" uttered Mi

quest to see about a cituation ?"
"I have come from it now, ma'am
replied Judith. "Though I had I

"I have come from it now, ma'am," quietly replied Judith. "Though I had known the young lady but three or four days, I had know to love her, and since she died I'm sure I have hardly taken food. I couldn't have rested without hearing the evidence; and I'm very glad I did hear it," emphatically added-Judith. "And, for all I know, I might have been called upon to give evidence, too, as I had with the lady; so it was as well, in all ways to be on the apot. My being at the inque will not make me the less good servar ma'am," said Judith, with a smile.

Chesney could not avoid returning h smile. And, dropping the subject of the death she proceeded to converse further with Judith respecting the business which brought her

She was not engaged, but Miss Chesney had promised to engage her, provided her character suited. As Miss Chesney entered the dawingcom quietly, for she was in deep thought,

It was dark, or nearly so, when Judith left

choking sensation of pain, of dread, came rush-ing over her, for she fancied she saw her sis-ter's face lifted from the bosom of Mr. Carlyon. She must have been deceived, she repeated to herself in the next moment; yes, she must have been deceived.

But he was certainly standing them; they were standing together in the slight rays of light that came in at the window. Jase Chesney's eyes appeared to open to much that ha hitherto been obscure—to Laura's anxiety of late to be well dressed, to the beaming look of radiant happiness which had taken pos of her face, to her unaccountable restle when they were expecting Mr. Carlyon: was it all caused by her love of him?

"Why are you in the dark, Laura ?" sharply said, crossing the room to ring the "And where is Lucy !"

"Lucy is with papa, Jane. He called for you, and she went to tell him that you were engaged. Will the person suft?" 'It is a future consideration," retorted Jane

carcely able to conceal her keen vexition How long have you returned, Mr. Carlyon? "Long enough to talk secrets to Laura," he ughingly replied, in a bold spirit. "And aughingly replied, in a bold spirit.

w I must go up to Captain Chesney." He met the black servant carrying the lamp in, as he quitted the room. The man turned to close the shutters : he was getting quite an old man now, and had been Captain Chesney'

servant for many years.
"Let the shutters be, for the present, Pon pey," said his mistress. "Come in again by-and-by. Laura, what is this?" she impatiently idded, when the man left the room. Laura Chesney stayed at the wintow, dark

as it was, apparently looking out : As was not going to be the one to enlighten her sister. What is what ?" she asked.

"What did Mr. Carlyon meas had been talking secrets to you? And he presumptuously spoke of you by your Christian " It was a foolish remark, Jane.

"Laura-I thought-I saw you-leaning upon him," whispered Jane, as if the subject were choking her. "You are fanciful," returned the younge

sister: "you always were. Jane Chesney felt that the words were utter

ed in subterfuge.
"Oh, Laura!" she exclaimed, in agitatic "I have heard of young ladies allowing themselves to be on close, familiar terms with men, receiving homage from them, in their vanity but I did not suppose such could penetrate to our home. Surely you have not permitted your-self to acquire a liking for Lewis Car-

Iyon ! Laura was silent.

"Laura," she continued in a sharp, ringing tone of pain, "do you like him? Oh take care what you are about : you knew you could never marry Mr. Carlyon.

"I do not tell you that I like him," faltered Laura: "but why could I not marry him?" You! the daughter of Captain Chesney

marry a common surgeon! the niece of-There, den't go on, Jane. I don't see wha good my being niece to those grand people does me. Does it bring plenty to our home it bring us the amusement and society we have a right to expect ! Jane! there are times when I feel tempted to go and do as Clarice

has done. It would be far better for you than marry ing Mr. Carlyon," returned Jane, in a hushed voice. "Were he our equal, he would not do

"I don't know how it is that I have taken such a dislike to him," proceeded Jane, in a dreamy tone. "Laura, I cannot bear Mr. Carlyon: it seems to me that I would rather "But I ask you why?"

"I cannot explain it. For one thing-but I will not speak of that. You have accuse before now, of taking prejudices: I have taken one against him. I pray you, think no more

of Mr. Carlyon." Jane ceased. She reached her work-basket, and was taking from it some useful work, when Captain Chesney's stick was heard, vielently rapping, and Lucy came flying down the

"Oh Jane," she exclaimed, "Lady Oak burn's dead !"

Jane dropped her work, and Laura started round from the window. "Poor thing!" exclaimed Jane : "but she was old and ailing, so it may be a happy re-

"Lady Oakburn, I said, Jane," Lucy, in the same excitement. "The young Lady Oakburn, not our aunt, the dewages And there's a little baby dead, with her."

Again came the stick, worse than before, Jane, followed by her sisters, ran up stairs. Captain Chesney was on the sofa, in excite ment little inferior to Lucy's, and Mr. Carlyon was scated at the table, evidently at a loss to his own fashion.

"Take up that newspaper, Jane, and se what it is that Lucy has stumbled upon in the The newspaper was one which Mr. Cartyon had left with Captain Cheenay at his earlier visit that evening, but which the captain had not yet looked at. Lucy's eyes had fallen on its death-column, as she stood he the column its death-column, as she stood by the table while her father talked to the surgeon. Jan

ow searched and read in the births "On the 12th instant, in South Audies

Then in the deaths:

"On the 14th instant, in South Audies street, aged twenty-one, Maria, the beloves wife of the Karl of Oakburn. "On the 14th instant, in South Audley

treet, Clarice, the infant child of the Earl of Jane's voice ceased, and the captain brough

his stick down on the floor with one melan sholy thump, like the staff of Uncle Toby in with Corporal Trim. uttered he; "the young wife gone

before the old grandmother!" "Did you know the parties, sir ?" asked Mr

Carlyon. "Know them, sir!" returned the choleric aptain, angry at having, what he deemed, so bolish a question put to him, "I ought to, for

they are my blood relations." "I was not aware of it," returned the sur

"No, sir, perhaps you were not aware of it but it's true, for all that. My father, sir, was the Honorable Frank Chesney, the second s of the tenth Earl of Oakburn; and the late earl, eleventh in succession, and father of the ent earl, was my own cousin. It's a sham that it should be true," continued the captain his stick noisily enforcing every other word "a shame that I should be so near the peerag of England, and yet be a poor half-pay navy eaptain! Merit goes for nothing in this world, and relationship goes for less; if the late earl had cliosen to exert himself, I should have been an admiral long ago. There Agre been Admirat Chesneys who distinguished them selves in their day, and perhaps I should have no exception," he concluded, with most violent accession of the stick accompan

"They named the little child 'Clarice,' you see, papa," observed Jane.

"As if the old dowager would let them name her anything else!" cried the captain You don't know the Dowager Countess of Oakburn, probably, Mr. Carlyon; the present earl's grandmother !"

No, sir, I do not." "You have no loss. She is his grandmother and my aunt; and of all the pigheaded, selfish, opinionated old women, she's the worst. When Jane was born"-pedding to his daugh er-"she says to me, 'You'll name her Clarice, Frank.' 'No, I won't, 'I said, 'I shall call her by her mother's name'-which was Jane. The same thing over again when Laura was born. 'You'll name her Clarice, Frank and I'li stand Godmother.' 'No, I won't,' I said, 'I shall name her after my sister Laura who had died. And then she and I had a lasting quarrel. Her own name's Clarice, you Yes! I am as near as that to the great Oakburns (who are poor as church mice for their rank, all the whole lot) and I'm a half-

pay captain, hard up for a shilling!" 'Are there many between you and the title,

ir !" asked Mr. Carlyon. "There's not one between me and the title f the earl should die without children. I am Earl of Oakburn. What of that? He is a roung man and I am an old one. He'll soon be marrying again, and getting direct heirs

"I think if I were as near the British peer age as that, I should be speculating upon eaching it," laughed Mr. Carlyon.

"And prove yourself a fool for your pains," retorted the blunt sailor. "No; it's bad enough, looking after old men's dead shoes, but it's worse, looking after young ence'. thank goodness I have not been idiot enough for that : I never, sir, never allowed myself to clance at the possibility of becoming Earl of Oakburn. There was also another heir before me, the young earl's brother, Arthur Chesney, but he died; got into a boating row at Cambridge a year or two back, and was drowned. Jane, you must see to the mourning.

Jane's heart sank with dismay at the pros-

pest of the unexpected cost. "Need we go to the expense, papa "' falter

"Need we go to the expense!" roared the aptain, his tongue and his stick going together, what do you mean? You'd let the young countess go into her grave, and not put on ourning for her? You are out of your senses,

In the dark half, as he was going away, Mr Carlyon found himself in contact with Laura.

He strained her to his heart. "My darling! my promised wife!" he softly breathed. "If they should deny you to me,

will steal you from them.

no Hope is the last thing that dies in man, and though it be exceedingly deceitful, yet it travelling through life it conducts us in an easier and more pleasant way to our journey's and .- Rochefour

se Humboldt said, ten years ago, "Gornments, religion, property, books, are nothing but the scaffolding to educate man. Earth holds up to her master no fruit but the finished man.

Bulwer says that "death often changes may have an antipathy to sheep and swine, and yet love mutton and pork.

An eccentric old gentleman, being waited upon with his surgeon's bill, cogitated some time over its contents, and then desired the man who called with it to tell his master that the medicine he would certainly pay for; but as for the visits, he should return them.

fterwards planted his feet on his native soil, ever harvest the crops ! A Lady's Invitation to a Walk-Cir-

nm-ambulate. A young widow has established a pistol-gallery in New Orleans. Her qualifications as a teacher of the art of dualing are of

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Henry Peterson, Editor.

PHILADELPHIA, SATERDAY, PEBRUARY 4, 1860

TERMS, PREMIUMS, Ac.

One Copy, and BOTH Engravings of One Copy, and norm Engravings of
Ningara-Falls,
One Cepy of The Poer and one of
Arthur's Home Magazine,
One Copy of The Poer and one of
Godoy's Lady's Hook,
Twe Cepies of The Poer,
(and one angraving of
Ningara-Falls)

Eight (and one paper to getter up of Club.) 15,00
Twenty (and one paper to getter up of Club.) 15,00
Twenty (and one paper to getter up of Club.) 20,00
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"THE FRIENDS."

Three works have recently been published in England, bearing upon the question of the ecline of Quakerism. They are thus briefly noticed in the London Athenaum :-

noticed in the London Athenoum:—
Quakerism, Pinst and Present; being an Inquiry into the Causes of its Decline in Great Britain and Ireland. By J. S. Rountree. The Peculium; an Endeavor to throw Light on some of the Causes of the Decline of the Society of Friends. By Thomas Hancock. (Smith, Elder K. Co.—A Fallen Faith; being a Historical, Religious, and Socio-Political Steeth of the Society of Friends. By Edgar Stephenson, M. D.—(Piper & Co.)—These works carry on the discussion on the causes which have attenuated and enfeebled the Society of Friends. The first and second were written as prize essays, and and enfeebled the Society of Friends. The first and second were written as prize essays, and were rewarded, the one by a hundred, and the other by fifty gnineas, from the purse of a private gentleman. Mr. Rountree speaks of social isolation, quietism, drees, language, and marriage rules as principles of decay. The regulations concerning mixed marriages have driven thousands from the fold. Mr. Hancock treats of "the idea of Quakerism," of schism among the Friends, of discipline, of conduct, and of the want of harmony between Quakerism and the nineteenth century. Mr. Stephenson takes somewhat hostile ground, and describes Quakerism as physically, mentally, and socio-politically obstructive, as unhealthy, and sa hurrying towards total annihilation; a result which, in his view, will not be regretted by the real "friends" of humanity and religion."

There is another cause, as we think, not alluded to in the above notice, of the decline of the Society of Friends. We mean, their silent mode of worship. Granting that the highest worship is silent worship-and there s much in what Carlyle says, or quotes-Speech is Silvern, Silence is Golden"-still it requires a mind of a highly spiritual cast, to sit for one or two hours in silence, with the thoughts and feelings all gathered into the one circle of religious veneration. To keep the aind from wandering to business and themes, in such a state of quietude, is a diffiulty which the masses of men find it almost impossible to surmount. In fact-taking the masses of men as they are—it is almost impossible for them even to appreciate the possibility of a silent worship of one hour's duration. Now what men cannot appreciate, they must necessarily revolt from, and therefore it t is, as we think, that Quakerism declineslarge numbers leaving the denomination, who occupy the middle ground between that high spiritual development which finds all motion and language an obstruction to its rapt contemplation of the Divine, and that low spiritual sitting idly for an hour or so every Sunday in meeting, thinking of little or nothing. But, for our part, we see no objection to the

another, except as it indicates a decline in the spiritual condition of the people. Let religious thought and action be free, and men will go where their religious wants and sympathies lead them. To force a man either by legal or social influences, to stay in a church where he does not belong-according to his mental and spiritual constitution-seems to us to be as selves with Christianity, and to imagine that their decline is the decline of Christianity itself-while a sect is often abandoned, not be- analogous to the cause of the good that is in it, but because of of things, render it distasteful to more than a limited circle of peculiarly constituted minds.

And however these obnoxious peculiarities may be overlooked for a time by many, for the sake of certain great ideas also incorporated with in danger, but admitted into the common life Did the man who ploughed the sea, and of the world, the peculiarities alluded to will gradually drive off, sooner or later, all whose mental organizations are not in harmony with them. Thus Milton went with the Puritans when Puritanism represented the cause of Civil and Religious Liberty; although it is y in New Orleans. Her qualifications very evident that the spiritual organization of that person is not; and scondly, an indication of the great poet—the battle once gained—must what seems spiritual gaardianship. Of the si; she has killed her man.

A SINCELAR REQUEST .-- A COS dres us to furnish him with the lowing personages :-

It is some time since we received a letter rom any of the above, and therefore we canot say exactly at what point they at pres hail from. If we were writing to Genny Lind, we should send the letter under cover to Queen Victoria, and ask her to have it forwarded. Our correspondent, however, who is apparently a very modest man, might not wish to take such a liberty. In writing to the "Emperor of France," we are always very careful not to direct to any particular person—as there is no knowing who may be Emperor by the time the letter reaches Paris. We always direct Queen Victoria's letters to the care of Prince Albert, and send them unsealed. We take this preaution in order to avoid causing trouble tween "little Vic" and her husband-as it is well known that a young bachelor of this city, when on a visit to the Court of England, be fore the Queen's marriage, had only to say "yes" to entitle him to occupy the place of honor afterwards awarded to Prince Albert; and as is not to be wondered at, Prince Albert has been a little jealous of all Philadelphians ever since. If a correspondent writes to Garret Smith, he must use either a yellow-tinted or brown envelope—as that gentleman never opens a letter with a pure white envelope. As General Scott, he rightfully require every one should address him by his full title -which our correspondent can procure by writing to the Secretary of War at Washing ton. With these hints as to the proper etiquette in corresponding with such distingu ionages, we leave the subject-only insinuat ing, in conclusion, that if our correspondent has any barrels of apples, firkins of butter, &c., which he is desirous of distributing, that a more enlightened judgment upon their merits can be obtained at No. 132 South Third Street, Philadelphia, than at any other place.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.-We hear with pleasure that we are to have at length an American edition of the complete works of Lord Ba con, and one as superlative in excellence as it is accessible in price. Messrs. Brown, Taggart & Chase, of Boston, have now in press the faous English edition edited by Spedding, Heath and Ellis-the best, and, indeed, the only desirable edition ever published.

Among the superiorities of this edition of Bacon, we may mention the exquisite elegance of the translations (models of pure and beautiful Knglish), the atter completeness of the contents, absolutely all of Bacon's writings being included, and the fullness, intelligence and erudition of the annotations. Besides, there is to be a new memoir of Bacon; and Spedding, who has made the first comprehensive study of the subject, promises the complete vindication of the man "who was not fer an age, but for all time." Then the price; Montagu's edition, heretofore the standard, sells for seventy dollars. This, altogether an perior, will cost eighteen !

The same firm are preparing a new edition of Sir Walter Scott's works, with the memoir

TENNYSON'S NEW POEN .- We state, in a preface attached to Tennyson's new poem, on our fifth page, that it is reported that he received fifty dollars a line for it. As there are about 300 lines in the poem, this would amount to \$15,000. Another and later account says that he received 250 guineas for the poem, which would be at about the rate of four dollars a line. This last statement seems far the more reasonable one. As to the poem itself, while the closing portion is beautiful, it does not seem to us as a whole equal to the average of Tennyson's productions. Our main object in repub lishing it, we confess, is to satisfy the curios of our readers relative to a poem for which so much money was given. price which probably was really given-is about twelve times what it is worth, allowing for the reputation of the author besides. But this seems to be the golden age of authorsand they are getting paid up in full for all the shortcomings of the iron centuries past. The grabs of Grub street are emerging into butter-

NOTE FROM MR. OWEN.

To the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post. Sin:-Perhaps you will allow me a few words in reply to your critical notice in THE "Footfalls on the Boundary of Another World." condition which sees no important objection to They shall be words not at all of complaint for nothing can be fairer than your admission that the book is "a cool, clear, well-reason plea," and a "valuable contribution" to the subject of which it treats. I desire but a few words in explanation

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You object, in substance, to what you de signate "one of the best stories," entitled "The lescue," as insufficient warrant for what it assumes to prove. It is insufficient warrant, as I myself admitted, in these words, which immediately follow that narrative: Evidence at second-hand, how reliable seever unjust to him, as unwise on the part of the it appear, might properly be deemed inconclusion. Sects are too apt to confound themsive, if itstood alo as we have, directly authenticated, of the san class, furnishing proof of pheno se which lie at the bottom of certain peculiarities which, in the very nature why we should regard it as apochryphal, or, setting it down as some idle, forecastle yarn, should refuse to admit it as a valid item of evidence."-1, 342.

I should nothave admitted this story at all, though the narator impressed me as a plain, earnest, truthful man, had I not had others, of recent date, and related to me by the actors elves, which prove the phenomena in volved in this, persaps the least strongly authenticated of any of the narratives in the

What phenomena are involved? Two:-First, the appearance of a living person where

your readers with one out of several snamples in his published writings. Poe's carnest and given in my book, and will ask you to say if you do not think it adequately attested in the latent of the Living of the L given in my book, and will ask you to say if you do not think it adequately attested in the "Apparition of the Living, Seen by Mother and Daughter."

I am not at liberty to print the names in full of these two ladies; but shall be happy to communicate them to you, for your satisfaction. They country the first position in Washington society. The story is well known to all their intimate friends. Can we imagine that they would palm upon them and upon me, a deliberate, motiveless falsehood?

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V. ng Post. o in THE ed work, World." mplaint, missions me, a deliberate, motiveless falsehood?

As an example of the second phenomenon involved, an indication of spiritual agency exerted to preserve life, will you allow me to refer you to the narrative, at page 455, where every particular of name, place and date is given, entitled, "How Senator Linn's Life was Saved."

If these two narratives be admitted, pheno mena strictly analogous to those involved in the Captain's story are clearly proved.

In conclusion, permit me to say that my friend, the Baron de Guldemstubbe (on whose authority I have given but one story,) is not, nor ever has been, "a professional medium," nor, in the slightest degree, "an interested party." He is a nobleman of independent forand without any interest whatever in these matters, except such as is common to all earnest, reflecting men. I see not a shadow of a reason, not to say "obvious reasons," why his narrative should "have no place" in my I am, sir, Your obedient servant,

ROBERT DALE OWER.

Philada., Jan. 22, 1860.

[NOTE BY THE EDITOR.—The above communication evidently was written by Mr. Owen, upon sight of the criticism in Tuz Post of the week before last. In our last paper we gave the accounts to which he refers, and which are certainly very well supported. As to the Baron de Guldenstubbe, while it was an error to call him a "professional medium," the retion to the wonders that did not come off at his residence, gives us the impression that he is entirely too much of a devotee of the new faith, to be a very good witness. We would refer Mr. Owen to the extracts from his book, and the editorial comments thereupon, in our last paper, as proof that we are disposed to do him and his labors ample instice. I

New Dublications.

NOTES ON BOOKS.

One sad star, forever fixed-a growing orb forever-in the Southern galaxy, is the fame of Edgar Poe. The South has a right to be proud of him, her greatest poet, for he stands in the front rank of our men of letters, and has shed new lustre upon American literature, both at home and abroad. In this country, but more especially in Great Britain, the recognition of his genius is steadily on the increase. There is some carping and cavilling; and even among those who value his genius highly, there is some misapprehension of his literary character and opinions. But, abating for this, the ver-dict of our ablest critics is all one way, while in Great Britain the choicest epithets and adjectives of praise are prodigally showered upon

Meanwhile, at home and abroad, warmly eulogized as an author, he has been severely judged as a man. The judgment, however, has been unfair in this-that it has been made upon his faults alone. He has been judged as Shakspeare would not have judged him, and

od nature noticeable to all who best knew in in social and domestic life, we remember right to a second appraisement,"
him in social and domestic life, we remember an incident that occurred at one of the solvers to which we have alluded. A lady, noted for her great lingual attainments, wishing to apply a wholesome check to the vanity of a young anthor, proposed inviting him to translate for the company a difficult passage in Greek, of which language she knew him to be profoundly ignorant, although given to a rather pretentions display of Greek quotations.

Now this is a little thing, but it shows a great deal of character. Does it not show the true and tender heart of the gentleman? Here, too, is a touching evidence of the affection and pity of his nature :

of his nature:

"So far from being selfish or heartless, his devotional fidelity to the memory of those he loved would by the world be regarded as funation! A characteristic incident of his boyhood will illustrate the passionate fidelity which we have ascribed to him. While at the academy in Richmond, which he entered in his twelfth year, he one day accompanied a school-mate to his boma, where he saw, for the first time, Mrs. H.— S.—, the mother of his young friend. This lady on entering the room took his hand, and spoke some gentle and gracions words of welcome, which so penetrated the sensitive heart of the orphan boy as to deprive him of the power of speech, and for a time, almost of consciousness itself. He returned home in a dream, with but one thought—one hope in life—to hear again the sweet and gracious words that had made the desolate world so beautiful to him, and filled his lonely heart with the oppression of a new joy. This lady afterwards became the confidant of all his boyish sorrows, and hers was the one redeeming influence that saved and guided him in the earlier days of his turbulent and passionate youth. After the visitation of strange and peculiar sorrows, she died, and for months after her decease it was his habit to visit nightly the cometery where the object of his boyish idolatry lay entombed. The thought of her after her decease it was his habit to visit nightly the cometery where the object of his boyish idolatry lay entombed. The thought of her—sleeping there in her loneliness—filled his heart with a profound and incommunicable sorrow. When the nights were very dreary and cold, when the autunual rains fell and the winds wailed mournfully over the graves, he lingered longest and came away most regretfully."

This belief in the sentient life of the dead. and this tender pity for them, appears again and again with sad sincerity in his poems, which are indeed always historical—faithful transcripts, in every instance, no matter what their allegory, of his inner and outer life. But the point in the above anecdote is the proof it affords of the greatly loving heart of the man who has been so often called heartless. The same quality is shown in his tender care of his wife-a consumptive from her childhood-ter tified to even by Dr. Griswold who speaks of visiting Poe in an illness brought on by anxiety and long watching at the dying bed.

As a poet he has been strangely accounted deficient in the moral element—accused of editors who daily slander private citizens in public newspapers, have thought him wanting in the moral nature. Yet he himself has said that the poet's office is to celebrate "all noble thoughts, all holy impulses, all chivalrous, generous, and self-sacrificing deeds." We are told that he had no ideas of right and wrong. What are "William Wilson," "The Man in the Crowd, "The Black Cat," "The Tell-Tale Heart," and other tales, but so many dreadful sermons on conscience, on justice, on the sure judgment that follows sin and wrong? What keeps his own thought and speech so pure through all his pages from first to last—not one prurient fancy, not one base double-mean ing or indecent allusion anywhere from beginning to end? Vice culls no defending line from anything he ever wrote—wickedness no sanctioning word. Was this because he had no moral nature—no ideas of right and wrong The verdicts of this world are strange!

We commend this eloquent and beautiful little volume, full of strange and tender interest, and touching the sympathies and the magination in its every line, to the good graces of our readers. It is not a complete rork, but a sketch; yet its words have true maginative depth and infinite suggestiveness. and it constitutes, to the thoughtful reader, a

to all which she neglects to retain. She has no right to a second appraiseme

LETTER FROM PARIS.

THE NEW DECADE—A BORY PORTNORT BARRYACED MANUCURE—PRINCH AND ESGLISH NOBILITY—WOMAN VS. THE NEEDLE—A SCO.

Panis, Jan. 5, 1860.

Mr. Editor of the Post :-The year of our Lord, 1860, has of cours been ushered in with grand receptions at the Tulleries, a vast number of balls and soirces, and the usual bestowal of New Year's gifts.

With regard to the former of the of the times," the Emperer's reply to the short expression of the good wishes of the Diplomatic body is regarded here as confirma-tory of his present desire for peace; and al-though it is generally understood that the meeting of the long-talked-of Congress is more loubtful than ever, it is believed that the Italians will be left perfectly free to follow out their own wishes in the form of government to be given to Italy, and that the Emperor has at length determined to remain true to his alli-ance with England. I say "at length," because many believe him to have wavered of late in this determination; though others, including all his personal friends, stoutly main tain that he has never wavered in his convic tion of the importance of remaining on inti-mately friendly terms with England, and that may be, it is satisfactory to all who wish for the maintenance of peace, to see that all parties agree just now in believing that the Rm peror is determined to remain on friendly erms with his neighbors across the Channel No especial novelty, in the sphere of the elegant trifles for which Paris is so renowned,

is to have been brought out this season. But the shops have nevertheless been as tempting as usual; and the amount of purchasing as great as ever. In spite of solking sains, and oceans of mud, the streets have presented the appearance of a vast Fair. Booths have been blown over by the wind, but their owners have speedily set them up again; and the chaffering speedily set them up again; and the chaffeting and selling have gone on as briskly as though spring breezes only were blowing. The amount of expense entailed upon gentlemen by the custom of making New Year's gifts to the ladies and children of the houses at which they visit is so great, that people of moderate means often resort to the expedient of running off to the country for a month about this season; a way of turning the difficulty which by no means enhances the regard entertained for them by the rapacious fair ones whom they thus disappoint. As an example of the utterly shameless, barefaced perseverance with which gay ladies here, even of the highest rank, too often angle for presents, let me mention an incident for whose authenticity I can vouch, as the attack in question was made, only a few days since, on a friend of mine, from whom I

to meet, a few days ago, a great lady of the Court, one of the Dames d'Honneur of the Empress, who was just going into a fashion able flower-shop here. Being an old acquaint ance of the Count's, whose father's chateau is near her own birthplace, and the two having seen playmates when children, the Marquise de always expects the Count to stop and chat for a few minutes with her when they happen to meet. On this occasion, however the Count endeavored to pass on his way, after a few words of greeting, for he knew that if a gentleman accompanies a lady into a flower-shop, he is generally victimized by her to the extent of the contents of his purse, and often beyond it. The Marquise is very rich, and,

gusted at the selfashness of her desire to prey upon him, and at the barefaced persistence of her attacks, was determined to give her a little lesson—"You are not going to take the air, so that he are not going to take the air, so that he are not going to take the air. is no sort of necessity for you to pay for them | power equal to that of one man; it serves noney by the porter who brings them."

and the Crosset wered home, as recensed the and its with a shift, with missingle assessment and single in the street, his with, spiciolog in the long that it will probably he seems time before the long the probably he seems time before the long the street, and the secondary of the street, and the street of the skep between the skep the s don-bridge, whose only daughter he courage-ously rescued from drowning, by leaping into the Thames after her, and whom he eventually married. Among other peerages founded by trades, are those of Pitzwilliam, Leigh, Petre,

as been suffix to the second the poligical set. The large errors and errors, the world to be set on the health and an absolute to find the second to the sec

You have only to order them to be drive the propellers fore and aft, constructed tary planes, which may be so adjusted as to

and the Count went home, to recount the af- small to hear the weight of a man, the exhibi-

Notwithstanding the number of forgeries at tributed to Cross, but very little money was found with him when arrested, and nothing that would tend to implicate him in the offence laid to his charge. He had but 450 altogether, and part of that went to pay his bill at the hotel. He said that one of his accomplices had peached on him, and that it was through this that his connection with the matter was discovered. At all events the officers say that they have a sure thing on him, and that his conviction on three charges of forgery at least is certain.

This statement, says a Philadelphia contemporary, is correct as far as it goes. The save in question is almost white. When in Massachusetts some time ago, the Abolitionists offered him attacket by the underground railroad to Caradt, a courtest what he repeated the declaration that nothing could part him from his master. He came to the station-house and removed the baggage of Mr. Cross which consisted of a maker of handsome trunks, with canyas covers. When Cross was first arrested, the baggage of Mr. Cross was first arrested, the baggage of Mr. Cross was first arrested, the baggage of Mr. Cross was first arrested, the sam of \$12,000 offered, if his master were in need of funds, tog offered to Virginia and sell himself to procure them—an offer for which we understand there is no necessity. The resontance of funds, tog offered to Virginia and sell himself to procure them—an offer for which we understand there is no necessity. The resontance of funds, tog offered to Virginia and sell himself to procure them—an offer for which we are offered him in addition. The monisted of a maker of funds, tog offered to Virginia and sell himself to procure them—an offer for which we are offered him in addition he would detail to the same of \$12,000 for the purpose of a tour through Europe, upon which he was about to start, an its supposed to have accumulated a hadron of funds, tog offered to virginia and sell that the Pitteburg part and the same of \$12,000 for the purpose of the part w

her attacks, was determined to give her a litseveral yards long, and security to a several yards long, and security to a sec flowers home in your muff, and therefore there In the car or boat is a small steam-engine, of a should not say. That reminds us of the fellowing says and saids: Mr. B., did you say, or did you not say, what I said you said ! because carried to your house, and can send back the on the screw principle; there are also four ro- C. said you never did say what I said tionship. you said. Now if you did say that you did no, Loving is inevitably identical with sufunderstood the intentions of her interlocutor; make the apparatus rise or fall according to an say what I said you said, then what did you inclined plane. The model exhibited being too

BUBOPRAH WHWE

per Friendship is an elective affinity, based

though frequently co-existent with, is dif-ferent from any tie of instinct or blood-rela-

fering, either with, or for, or from, the object

THE ROCHESTER KNOCKINGS."

Rochester Knockings," we do not re-or to have ever met with a full and accu. seant of the origin of this singular fact lolusion—whichever it may be—until we with it in Mr. Owen's book. We quote, horsfore, the following account from the Postpalls or THE BOTSDARY OF ANOTHER

THE HYDESVILLE DWELLING HOUSE ou in Western New York in 1848.

There stands, not far from the town of Rowerk, in the county of Wayne and State of Row York, a weeden dealing,—one of a cincur of small houses like itself, warrely meritars of small houses like itself, ing the title of a village, but known under the name of Hydesville; being so called after Dr. Hede, an old settler, whose son is the proprie ouse in question. It is a story a half high, fronting south; the lower floor consisting, in 1848, of two moderate-sized ing into each other ; east of thes a bedroom, opening into the sitting room, and a buttery, opening into the same room; towith a stairway, (between the bedroom and buttery,) leading from the sitting-room up down to the cellar.

bouse in the country, by Mr. John D.

The Pox family were reputable farmers s of the Methodist Church in good standing, and much respected by their n bors as honest, upright people. Mr. Fox's an ermans, the name being origi nally Vass; but both he and Mrs. Vox wer ern. In Mrs. Pox's family, French by origin and Rutan by name, several individuals had evinced the power of second-sight, —her ther, whose maiden was Margaret Ackerman, and who resided at Long Island, among the number. She had, frequently, perceptions of funerals before they arred, and was wont to follow these phans to the grave as if they were

Mrs. Fox's sister also, Mrs. Elizabeth Higgins, had similar power. On one occasion, to the year 1823, the two sisters, then residing in New York, proposed to go to Sodus by canal. But Ritsabeth said, one morning, "We shall not make this trip by water." "Why so?" her sister asked. "Because I dreamed last night that we travelled by land, and there was a strange lady with us. In my dream, too, I thought we came to Mott's tavern in the ch woods, and that they could not admit us, because Mrs. Mott lay dying in the house. I know it will all come true." " Very unlikely, indeed," replied her sister; " for last year, when we passed there, Mr. Mott's wife lay dead "You will see. He must have married again; and he will lose his second Hvery particular came to pass as Mrs. Higgins had predicted. Mrs. Johnson, stranger, whom at the time of the dream they seen, did go with them, they made the journey by land, and were refused admitinto Mott's tavern, for the very cause assigned in Mrs. Higgins's dream.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox had six children, of whom the two youngest were staying with them when, on the 11th of December, 1847, they removed into the house I have described. shildren were both girls : Margaret, then 12

Soon after they had taken up their residenin the dwelling referred to, they began to think it was a very noisy house; but this was attributed to rate and mice. During the next month, however, (January, 1848,) the noise began to assume the character of slight knock tage heard at night in the bedroom; some times appearing to sound from the cellar be At first Mrs. Pox sought to persuade meath. herself this might be but the hammering of a shoemaker, in a house hard by, sitting up late at work. But further observation showed that ted in the house. For not only did the knock ings gradually become more distinct, and not only were they heard first in one part of the house, then in another, but the family finally remarked that these raps, even when not very loud, often caused a motion, tremulous rather than a sudden jar, of the bedsteads and chairs etimes of the floor; a motion which was quite perceptible to the touch when a hand ras laid on the chairs, which was sometimes sensibly felt at night in the slightly oscillating peived as a sort of vibration even standing on the floor.

After a time, also, the noises varied in their character, sounding occasionally like distinct footfalls in the different rooms.

Nor were the disturbances, after a month of two had parsed, confined to sounds comething heavy, as if a dog, seemed to lie on the feet of the children; but it was gone be fore the mother could come to their aid. Another time (this was late in March) Kate felt as if a cold hand were on her face. Occasion My, too, the bed-clothes were pulled during the night. Finally chairs were moved from

The disturbances, which had been limited to al knockings throughout February and the early part of March, gradually incr toward the close of the latter mouth, in loudness and frequency, so seriously as to break the rest of the family. Mr. Fox and his wife got up night after night, lit a candle, and the searched every nook and corner of the but without any result. They disovered nothing. When the raps came on Fox would stand, ready to open, the ent they were repeated. But this expedi ent, too, proved unavailing. Though he opr on the instant, there was no one to be seen. Nor did he or Mrs. Fox ever obtain the slightest cine to the cause of these dis-

The only elecumstance which seemed to sac situlity of trickery or of mistak ras, that these various unexplained occurren oes never happened in daylight.

And thus, notwithstanding the strangeness

to think it must have been but the fancy of the night. Not being given to superstition, they clung, throughout several weeks of annoyance, to the idea that some natural expla se seeming accidents would at last appear. Nor did they abandon this hope till the night of Priday, the 31st of March, 1848.

The day had been cold and stormy, with mow on the ground. In the course of the flernoon, a son, David, came to visit them from his farm, about three miles distant. His mother then first recounted to him the particulars of the anneyances they had endured; for till now they had been little disposed to com-municate these to any one. He heard her with a smile. "Well, mother," he said, "I advise you not to say a word to the neighbors about t. When you find it out, it will be one of the simplest things in the world." And in that

Wearled out by a succession of sleepless nights, and of fruitless attempts to penetrate e mystery, the Pox family retired on that Priday evening very early to rest, hoping for a respite from the disturbances that harrassed But they were doomed to disappoint

parents had had the children's beds re moved into their bedroom, and strictly enjoined them not to talk of noises even if they heard But scarcely had the mother seen them safely in bed, and was retiring to rest herself, " Here they are when the children cried out, The mother chid them, and lay again "" down. Thereupon the noises became louder and more startling. The children sat up in bed. Mrs. Fox called in her husband. The night being windy, it suggested itself to him that it might be the rattling of the sashes. He tried several, shaking them to see if they were Kate, the youngest girl, happened to remark that as often as her father shook a rindow-sash the noises seemed to reply. Being lively child, and in a measure accustomed to what was going on, she turned to where the noise was, anapped her fingers, and called out, "Here, old Splitfoot, do as I do!" The knock-

That was the very commencement. Who an tell where the end may be !

I do not mean it was Kate Fox who thus, half in childish jost, first discovered that these mysterious sounds seemed instinct with intelnce. Mr. Mompesson, two hundred years age, had already observed a similar phenome Glanvil had verified it. So had Wesley and his children. So, we have seen, had others. But in all these cases the matter rested there, and the observation was no further resecuted. As, previous to the invention of the steam engine, sundry observers had trodden the very threshold of the discovery and there stopped, little thinking what lay before the m, so, in this case, where the Royal Chaplain, disciple though he was of the inductive philosophy, and where the founder of diam, admitting though he did the propabilities of ultramundane interference, were both at fault, a Yankee girl, but nine years old, following up, more in sport than carnest, ervation, became the instigator of movement which, whatever its true character, has had its influence throughout the civilized world. The spark had several times been ignited,-once, at least, two centuries ago nt it had died out each time without effect. It kindled no fame till the middle of the nine

And yet how trifling the sten from the obser ration at Tedworth to the discovery at Hydes rille! Mr. Mompesson, in bed with his little daughter, (about Kate's age,) whom the sound "observed that it cemed chiefly to follow, would exactly answer, in drumming, anything that was beaten or called for." But his curimity led him no further.

Not so Kate Pox. She tried, by silently beinging together her thumb and forefinger whether she could still obtain a response. Yes It could see, then, as well as hear! She called her mother. "Only look, mother!" she said, bringing together her finger and thumb as be-And as often as she repeated the noise se motion, just so often responded the raps.

This at once arrested her mother's attention Count ten," she said, addressing the noise Ten strokes, distinctly given! "How old is my daughter Margaret!" Twelve strokes! "And Kate?" Nine! "What can all this nean " was Mrs. Pox's thought. Who was newering her? Was it only some mysterious echo of her own thought! But the next ques tion which she put seemed to refute that idea 'How many children have I'' she asked. Seven strokes. "Ah!" she thought, 'it can biunder semetimes." And then, aloud, Still the nur Of a sudden a thought crossed Mrs. Fox's mind. "Are they all alive !" she asked. Silence, for answer. "How many are living?" Six strokes. "How many dead?" A single stroke. She had lost a child.

Then she asked, "Are you a man!" No answer. "Are you a spirit?" It rapped. May my neighbors hear if I call them

Thereupon she asked her husband to call a neighbor, a Mrs. Restfield, who came in laughing. But her cheer was coon changed. The answers to her inquiries were as prompt and Pox. She was struck with awe; and when, in reply to a question about the number of he hildren, by rapping four, instead of three as she expected, it reminded her of a little daughter, Mary, whom she had recently lost, the m ther burst into tears.

nute detail the issue of these disturbances, since the particulars have already been given, partly in the shape of formal depositi more than one publication, and since they are

. The earliest of these, published in Canandai rus only three weeks after the occurrences of the Stat of March, is a pamphlet of forty pages, entit A Report of the Mysterious Noises he house of Mr. John D. Poz, in Hyderville, A. dia, Wayne county, authenticated by the certifi tes and confirmed by the statements of the citizen of that place and vicinity. labed by E. E. Lewis, 1848. It contains the one certificates, chiefly given by the in eighbors, including those of Mr. and Mrs. Fox, of of the thing, when morning came they began do., do., taken chiefly on the 11th and 12th of nation

It may, however, be satisfactory to the read that I here subjoin to the above narra every particular of which I had from Mrs. Fox her daughters Margaret and Kate, and her son David—a supplement, containing a trief out-line as well of the events which immediately succeeded, as those, connected with the dwelling in question, which preceded, the distur es of the 31st of Ma

On that night, the neighbors, attrac the disturbances, gradually gathered in, to the number of seventy or eighty, so that Mrs. Pox left the bouse of Mrs. Redfield, while the children were taken home by another neighbor. Mr. Fox re-

Many of the assembled crowd, one after another, put questions to the noises, request-ing that assent might be testified by rapping. When there was no response by raps, and the question was reversed, there were always rappings; thus indicating that silence was to be taken for dissent.

In this way the sounds alleged that they were produced by a spirit; by an injured spirit; by a spirit who had been injured in that house; between four and five years ago not by any of the neighbors, whose nam were called over one by one, but by a man who formerly resided in the house-a certain John C. Bell, a blacksmith. His name was obtained by naming in succession the for cupants of the house.

The noises alleged, further, that it spirit of a man thirty-one years of age; that he had been murdered in the bedroom, for money, on a Tuesday night, at twelve o'clock that no one but the murdered man and Mr Bell were in the house at the time; Mrs. Bell and a girl named Lucretia Pulver, who worked for them, being both absent; that the body was carried down to the cellar early next morn ing, not through the outside cellar-door, but by being dragged through the parlor into the buttery, and thence down the cellar stairs that it was buried, ten feet deep, in the cellar, but not until the night after the murder.

Thereupon the party assembled adjourned the cellar, which had an earthen floor; and Mr. Redfield having placed himself on various parts of it, asking, each time, if that was the spot of burial, there was no response until be stood in the centre; then the noises were heard, as from beneath the ground. This warepeated several times, always with a similar result, no sound occurring when he stood at any other place than the centre. One of the witnesses describes the sounds in the cellar as resembling "a thumping a foot or two under

Then a neighbor named Duesler called over the letters of the alphabet, asking, at each, if that was the initial of the murdered man's first name; and so of the second name. The ounds responded at C. and B. An attempt to obtain the entire name did not then succeed. At a later period, the full name (as Charles B. Rosma) was given in the same way in reply to the questions of Mr. David Fox. Still it did not suggest itself to any one to attempt, by the raps, to have a communication spelled out. It is a remarkable fact, and one which in measure explains the lack of further results at Tedworth and at Epworth, that it was no till about four months afterward, and at Rotion by raps was obtained; the suggester being Isaac Post, a member of the Society of

The report of the night's wonders at Hydes rille spread all over the neighborhood; and next day, Saturday, the house was beset by a rowd of the curious. But while daylight lasted there were no noises, t These re-commen d before seven o'clock in the evening. night there were some three hundred people n and about the house.; Various persons asked questions; and the replies corresponded at every point to those formerly given.

Then it was proposed to dig in the cellar out as the house stands on a flat plain not far from a small sluggish stream, the diggers

. Report of the Musterious Noises. p. 25

Mr. Morvin Losey and Mr. David Fox state. oir respective certificates, that on the night of Saturday, April I, when the growd were asking hould all stand in one place, except one. Mr. Carspots; and that Mr. Duesler, being in the bedroom above, where of course he could not see Mr. Hyde nor any one else in the cellar, should be the queeceilar, the question was repeated by Mr. Due the bedroom. " Is any one standing over the place where the body was buried?" In every instance, as soon as Mr. Hyde stepped to the centre of the cliar the raps were heard, so that both the the cellar and those in the rooms above heard them

silence. This was repeated, again and again. Report of the Mysterious Noises. pp. 26 and 28. The next day, however, Sunday, April 2, this was reversed. The noises responded throughout the day, but ceased in the evening, and were not obtained throughout the night -" Report of the

Mysterious Noises, " p. 9. 1 " Report of the Mysterious Noises" p. 15.

April For a copy of the above pamphlet new yers whom I visited in August, 1859, at the house of the on, Mr. John D. Fox, when I had an opportunity to visit the small dwelling in which the above-re lated circumstances took place; descending to its cellar, the alleged scene of dark deeds. The house s now occupied by a farm-laborer, who, Paraday like. "does not believe in spends.

er connected account, followed up by a his tory of the movement which had birth at Hydes rille, is to be found in " Modern Speritualism: its Facts and Fanatscisms, by E. W. Capron, Boston, 1855, pp. 33 to 56.

Most of the witnesses signing the certificates above eferred to offer to confirm their statements, if nee pary, under oath; and they almost all expressly de their conviction that the family had in producing the sounds, that these were not refet able to trick or deception or to any known natural cause, usually adding that they were no believers it enatural, and had never before heard or wit sed anything not susceptible of a natural explareached water at the depth of less than three feet, and had to ahandon the attempt. It was and had to ahandon the attempt. It was red on Monday the 3rd of April, and again the next day, by Mr. David Fox and others baling and pumping out the water; but they could not reduce it much, and had to give

At a later period, when the water had muci owered, to wit, in the summer of 1848, Mr David Fox, aided by Messrs. Henry Bush an Lyman Granger, of Rochester, and others, reommenced digging in the cellar. depth of five feet they came to a plank, three which they bored with an anger, when, th anger-bit being loose, it dropped through out of eight. Digging farther, they found several pieces of crockery and some charceal an quicklime, indicating that the soil must a ome time have been disturbed to a considera ble depth; and finally they came upon som human hair and several beamination by a medical man skilled in ana ony, proved to be portions of a human skeleon, including two bones of the hand and certain parts of the skull; but no connected skull was found,

It remains briefly to trace the antecedents of

he disturbed dwelling.
William Duesler, one of those who gave cericates touching this matter, and who offers to confirm his testimony under oath, states that he inhabited the same house seven years sefore, and that during the term of his resi dence there, he never heard any noise of the kind in or about the premises. a Mr. Johnson, and others, who, like himself, had lived there before Mr. Bell occupied the iwelling, make the same statement.;

Mrs. Pulver, a near neighbor, states that, aving called one morning on Mrs. Bell while she occupied the house, she (Mrs. B.) told her she feit very ill, pot having slept at all during e previous night; and, on being asked what the matter was, Mrs. Bell said she had thought the heard some one walking about from one room to another. Mrs. Pulver further deposes that she heard Mrs. Bell, on subsequent occa sions, speak of noises which she could not ac

The daughter of this deponent, Lucretis 'ulver, states that she lived with Mr. and Mrs. Bell during part of the time they occupied the house, namely, for three months during the winter of 1843-44, sometimes working fo them, sometimes boarding with them, and go ing to school, she being then fifteen years old. She says Mr. and Mrs. Bell "appeared to be very good folks, only rather quick-tempered.

states that, during the latter part her residence with them, one afternoon bout two o'clock, a peddler, on foot, apparently about thirty years of age, wearing black frock-coat and light colored pan ons, and having with him a trunk a basket, called at Mr. Bell's. Mrs. Bell ormed her she had known him formerly. Shortly after he came in. Mr. and Mrs. Rell sulted together for nearly half an hour in the buttery. Then Mrs. Bell told her-very unexpectedly to her-that they did not require er any more; that she (Mrs. B.) was going tha afternoon to Lock Berlin, and that she (Lucretia) had better return home, as they thought they ould not afford to keep her longer. Accordingly Mrs. Bell and Lucretia left the house, the peddler and Mr. Bell remaining. Before she went, however, Lucretia looked at a piece of delaine, and told the peddier she would take a lress off it, if he would call the next day at her father's house, hard by, which he promised to do, but he never came. Three days afterward, Mrs. Bell returned, and, to Lucretia's surprise, sent for her again to stay with them.

A few days after this, Lucretia began to hear knocking in the bedroom-afterward oc upied by Mr. and Mrs. Fox-where she slept The sounds seemed to be under the foot of the ed, and were repeated during a number of nights. One night, when Mr. and Mrs. Bell had gone to Lock Berlin, and she had remained in the house with her little brother and a daughter of Mr. Losey, named Amelia, they eard, about twelve o'clock, what seemed to be the footsteps of a man walking in the but They had not gone to bed till eleven, tery. and had not yet fallen asleep. It sounded as if some one crossed the buttery, then went lown the cellar-stair, then walked part of the way across the cellar, and stopped. The girls ere greatly frightened, got up, and fastened doors and windows.

About a week after this, Lucretia, having vasion to co down into the cellar, screamed out. Mrs. Bell asked what was the matter. Lucretia exclaimed, "What Ass Mr. Bell been doing in the cellar " She had sunk in the soil and fallen. Mrs. Bell replied that it was only rat holes. A few days afterward, at nightfall, Mr. Bell carried some earth into the ellar, and was at work there some time. Mrs. Hell said he was filling up the rat-holes.

Mr. and Mrs. Weekman depose that they or upied the house in question, after Mr. Bell oft it, during eighteen months, namely, from the spring of 1846 till the autumn of 1847.

About March, 1847, one night, as they were soing to bed, they heard knockings on the outdoor ; but when they opened th one there. This was repeated, till Mr. Weekman lost patience; and, after searching all ound the house, he resolved, if possible, to detect these disturbers of his peace. Accordingly, he stood with his hand on the door, ready to open it at the instant the knocking was repeated. It was repeated, so that he felt the door far under his hand ; but, though he sprang out instantly and searched all round house, he found not a trace of any in-

They were frequently afterward disturbed by strange and unaccountable noises. One night, Mrs. Weekman heard what seemed the footsteps of some one walking in the cellar. Another night one of her little girls, eight years old, screamed out, so as to wake every had been moving over her head and face; and rally seek to deceive or destroy him.

• Ibid. p. 29.

Fox, during my visit to him, confirmed to me the

"Report of the Mysterious Noises," p. 16.

4 Ibid. pp. 37, 38.

W. Report of the Mysterious Noises, pp. 35, 38, I have added a few minor particulars, related by Lucretia to Mrs. Fox.

It was long ere the terrified child was pace nor would she consent to sleep in the room for several nights afterward.

Mr. Weekman offers to repeat his

if required, under eath.* eds not further to multiply extracts from these depositions. Nothing positive car be gathered from them. It is certain, however, that the peddler never reappeared in Hydesville nor kept his promise to call. On the other hand, Mr. Bell, who had removed early in 1846 to the town of Lyons, in the same county, on hearing the reports of the above disclosures came forthwith to the scene of his former residence, and obtained from the neighbors, an public, a certificate setting forth that they never knew anything against his charac ter," and that when he lived among them "they thought him, and still think him, a man of honest and upright character, incapable of This certificate is dated April 5, (six days after the first commuand is signed by forty-four persons. The author of the "Report of the Mysterious Noises," in giving it entire, adds that others besides the cigners are willing to join in the recommenda-It is proper also to state, in this co

that, a few months afterward,-to wit, in July or August, 1848,-a circumstance occurred at Rochester, New York, somewhat analogous in character, and indicating the danger of ging, without corroborating evidence, in suspi cions aroused by alleged spiritual information A young peddler, with a wagon and two horses and known to be possessed of several hundred dollars, having put up at a tavern in that city, suddenly disappeared. Public opinion settled down to the belief that he was murdered. An enthusiastic Spiritualist had the surmise cor frmed by the rape. Through the same medium the credulous inquirer was informed that the body lay in the canal, several spots being sucessively indicated where it could be found These were anxiously dragged, but to no pur pose. Pinally the dupe's wife was required to go into the canal at a designated point, where she would certainly discover the corpse : in obeying which injunction she nearly lost her life. Some months afterward, the alleged vio tim reappeared; he had departed secretly for Canada, to avoid the importunities of his credi

In the Hydesville case, too, there was rebutting evidence. The raps had alleged that though the peddler's wife was dead, his five children lived in Orange county, New York : but all efforts to discover them there were fruitless. Nor does it appear that any man named Rosm. was ascertained to have resided there.

It remains to be added that no legal pr ngs were ever instituted, either against Mr Bell, in virtue of the suspicions aroused, or by him against those who expressed such suspi ions. He finally left the country.

It is evident that no sufficient case is made out against him. The statements of the earthly witnesses amount to circumstantial evidence nly; and upon unsupported ultramundane testimony no dependence can be placed. It may upply hints; it may suggest inquiries; but ssurance it cannot give.

The Hydesville narrative, however, as mexplained disturbances, like those at Cide rille, at Ahrensburg, at Slawensik, at Epworth, and at Tedworth, rests for verification on the reality of the phenomena themselves, not on the accuracy of the extrinsic information alleged to be thereby supplied.

* Ibid, pp. 33, 34.

† "Report of the Mysterious Noises," pp. 38, 39 ‡ Fr details, see "Modern Spiritualism," pp. to 62. If we concede the reality of the spi ap, and if we assume to judge of ultramundane inentions, we may imagine that the purpose was, by early and so marked a lesson, to warn men, even om the commencement, against putting implicit

It is worthy of remark, however, that there is this reat difference in these two cases, that the Hydes rille communications came by spontaneous agency, incalled for, unlooked for, while those obtained Rochester were evoked and expected.

20" "What church do you attend, Mrs. Partington?" "Oh, any paradox church, where the Gospel is dispensed with."

ge It's very pleasant to ride in an omni us, opposite a baby who is sucking sugar candy, and, playfully wines his dear little hands on your best black trowsers.

20 There is many a man whose tongue might govern multitudes, if he could only

If the old maxim is true that the law takes no account of small matters, it must take precious little account of many who pretend to

The barber who dressed the head of a barrel has been engaged to fix up the locks of a

No man's religion ever survives his -Archbishop Tillotson. 20 When we are alone, we have our

thoughts to watch; in the family, our tem pers; in company, our tongues. THE MEN WE WANT -We want no m

course of the wind .- H. Mann. You must make it quite clear to your

larity or usefulness—else you may happen to subsequent attempts to suppress it. miss both .- Adam Bede. True philosophy can discern nothing

lse in a great many words and names but the letters of the alphabet which compose them Pure truth, like pure gold, has been nd unfit for circulation; because men have

discovered that it is far more convenient to

adulterate the truth, than to refine them-

When a personage becomes formidable o his competitors or subordinates, they gene-

An anonymous letter is a mode of nurder, which, using only an inkstand for a bowl, and a pen for a poignard, poisons confitection.

The poet Gray once said, "I have dis covered a thing very little known, which is, that in one's whole life, one can never have more than a single mother."

SNORING AND ITS CURE.

Rev. Mr. Casalet's theory of the cas of enering, is ingenious, and, from the success of his remedial measures in our own hands rould seem to be correct. He writes ing is caused in this manner:-The indi vidual, as he falls off into settled repose, leaving his mouth open, inhales coa - 4 000 through the nostrils; this produ pression of the muscles of the soft palate and the back of the mouth; the air rushing along the passage of the nostrils through the conspace, is vibrated into sou scapes at the mouth and partially through strile, each act of inhalat effect of producing the muscular contr. this power of contraction, which exists only when the mouth is kept open, is entirely in-voluntary, and hence the individual snorer is utterly unconscious of the fearful and un-earthly sounds be is making."

The above being the explanation of the act of snoring, the obvious remedy is to give to the individual who thus makes night hideons for those near him, the habit of sleeping with the mouth closed. Difficulties, of course, viron this object. Mr. Cazalet mentions the habit of keeping the mouth closed "during the ordinary avocations of life." as conduct to a command over the action of the month. The position of the sleeper's head is also of no little importance. It should be as far as posthie removed from that which would form an obtuse angle of the head with the neck. The author remarks, "the power of snoring, if I may so term it," diminishes "as the chin is brought gradually nearer to the chest.

If the mouth cannot be kept closed during sleep, or if the habit of closing it be acquired and maintained with difficulty, Mr. Cazalet recomends the use of what he terms the "Night Respirator"-a very simple arrangement, and ne by which the purpose in view is effectually secured. It is merely a bit of muslin of oval hape attached to a light steel frame and fasened by elastic bands behind the neck. If the mouth remain open, breathing is easily performed through the gauzy medium; but effect is rather to induce a closure of the nouth, and respiration is performed through its legitimate channel, the nostrils. no inconvenience, nor discomfort; but the whole seems to us a triumph over a most annoying infirmity, which deserves the attention of all who are afflicted by it themselves, or who inflict it upon others.

We lately availed ourselves of the opportunity of purchasing a few of these ingenious Night Respirators " and having the chance of trying them, can testify to the perfect sucess attained, thus far. Whether equally good results will follow in every instance, remain to be proved-we cannot see why they should not .- Boston Medical Journal.

THE SUCCESS OF PERSECUTION.

That able writer, J. S. Mill, in his essay on Liberty, denies that persecution is always un-successful. Arnold of Brescia is one of the instances nominated by Mr. Mill, in contradiction of certain prevalent views as to the validity and vitality of truth versus persecution. The dictum that truth always triumphs over persesecution, is declared by this philosophic thinker, to be one of those pleasant falsehoods which men repeat after one another till they pass into common-places, but which all experience refutes. He declares history to teem with instances of truth put down by persecution. not suppressed for ever, it may, he says, be thrown back for centuries. Thus, in the province only of religious opinions, he reminds us that the Reformation broke out at least twenty times before Luther, and was put down. That Arnold of Brescia was put down. That Fra Doleino was put down. That Savonarola was put down. That the Albigeois were put down. That the Vandois were put down. That the Lollards were put down. That the Hussites were put down. That even after the era of Luther, wherever persecution was persisted in, t was successful. In Spain, he continues, and Italy, and Flanders, and the Austrian empire. Protestantism was rooted out; and, most likely, would have been so in England, had Queen Mary lived, or Queen Elizabeth died. Persecution has always succeeded, save where the heretics were too strong a party to be effectually persecuted. No reasonable person can doubt that Christianity might have been extirpated in the Roman Empire. It spread, and became prodominant, because the persecu tions were only occasional, lasting but a time, and separated by long intervals of almost undisturbed propagandism. It is a piece of id sentimentality that truth, merely as truth, has any inherent power denied to error, of prevailing against the dungeon and the stake Men are not more zealons for truth than they often are for error, and a sufficient application of legal or even of social penalties will generally succeed in stopping the propagation of either." The real advantage which truth bas, according to Mr. Stuart Mill. consists in this. that when an opinion is true, it may be extinwho will change like the vanes of our steeples, guished once, twice, or many times; but in with the course of the popular wind; but we the course of ages there will generally be want men who, like mountains, will change the found persons to re-discover it, until some on of its re-appearances falls on a time when from favorable circumstances it escapes persecution mind which you are most bent upon-popu- until it has made such head as to withstandall

> A PRESCH HOME. -- In a French family there is a much closer sympathy of parents with children than with us. They give up more their time to amuse and instruct them. In America, a man of business works so hard, and comes home so juded, that he has no spirit for anything but to read his paper, smoke his eigar, and roll into bed. A French father make a better economy of life. He works hard, too, during the day, but not to the point of utte exhaustion. He keeps a little strength for his home. And when he enters that enchanted circle, and shuts the door, he shuts the world behind him. Then become dult care. The the children have full liberty to romp and climb upon the father's knee, and gaiety and cheerful enjoyment rule the hour .- Summe

some men are so good that they are cood for nothing.

Pictures, G. M. Field.

In The San The

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

[The following is the poem for which Mr. Teanyse rae paid, it is asid, THE POUNDS (Afty dul LIRE! The largest sum received for a poem by an American writer, of which we have any record, was paid to Robert Treat Paine for his famous song "Adams and Liberty." That spirited composition brought its author cleven dollars a line, which was about a dollar and a half a word.

A city clerk, but gently born and bred : His wife, an unknown artist's orphan child— One babe was theirs, a Margaret, three years old They, thinking that her clear germander eye Droopt in the giant-factoried city-gloom, Came, with a month's leave given them, to the sea For which his gains were dock'd, however small: His gains were small, and hard his work; besides Their slender household fortunes (for the man Had risk'd his little) like the little thrift, Trembled in perilous places o'er a deep And oft, when sitting all alone, his face Would darken, as he cursed his credule And that one unctoous mouth which lured him.

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rogue, To buy wild shares in some Peruvian mine. Now scaward-bound for health they gain'd a coas All sand and eliff and deep-inrunning cave, At close of day; slept, woke, and went the next. The Sabbath, pious variers from the church. To chapel: where a heated pulpiteer, Not preaching simple Christ to simple men. Announced the coming doom, and fulminated Against the searlet woman and her creed : For sideways up he swung his arms, and shrick'd The Apocalyptic mill-stone, and himself Were that great Angel; "Thus with violence Shail Babylon be east into the sea : Then comes the close." The gentle-hearted wife Sat shuddering at the rain of a world; He at his own: but when the wordy storm Had ended, forth they moved and paced the sand Ran in and out the long sea-framing caves, Drank the large air, and saw, but scarce believed (The sootdake of so many a summer still Clung to their fancies) that they saw, the s So now on sand they walk'd, and now on cliff, Lingering about the thymy promontories. Until the sails were darken'd in the west And rosed in the east: then homeward and to bed Where she, who kept a tender Christian hope Haunting a holy text, and still to that Returning, as the bird returns, at night, Let not the sun go down upon your wrath, Said. "Love, forgive him;" but he did not speak And silenced by that silence lay the wife Remembering our dear Lord who died for all. And musing on the little lives of men, Aud how they mar this little by their feuds

But while the two were sleeping, a full tide Rose with ground-swell, which, on the foremo

Touching, upjetted in spirts of wild son-smok And scaled in sheets of wasteful foam, and fell In vast sea-cataracts—ever and anon Dead claps of thunder from within the cliffs Heard thro' the living roar. *At this the babe Their Margaret, cradled near them, wail'd and

The mother, and the father suddenly cried, A wreck, a wreck !" then turn'd, and groaning,

Forgive! How many will say, 'forgive,' and

A sort of absolution in the sound To hate a little longer' No: the sin That neither God nor man can well forgive. Hypocrisy, I saw it in him at once. It is not true that second thoughts are best, But first, and third, which are a riper first; Too ripe, too late! they come too late for use Ah love, there surely lives in man and beast Something divine to warn them of their foes And such a sense, when first I lighted on him Said 'trust him not;' but after, when I came To know him more, I lost it, knew him less Fought with what seemed my own uncharity Sat at his table; drank his costly wines, Made more and more allowance for his talk Went further, fool ' and trusted him with all All my poor serapings from a dozen years Of dust and deskwork; there is no such mine None ; but a gulf of ruin, swallowing gold. Not making. Ruin'd' ruin'd! the sea roars Ruin a fearful night '

"Not fearful; fair, Said the good wife, "if every star in heaven Can make it fair; you do but hear the tide Had you ill dreams

"Oh, yes," he said, " I dream'd sch a tide swelling toward the land. And I from out the boundless outer deep Swept with it to the shore, and entered one Of those dark caves that run beneath the cliffs I thought the motion of the boundless deep Bore through the cave, and I was heaved upon it darkness; then I saw one lovely star Larger and larger. 'What a world,' I thought. To live in " but in moving on I found Only the landward exit of the cave. Bright with the sun upon the stream beyond And near the light a giant woman sat, All over earthy, like a piece of earth A pickage in her hand; then out I slipt Into a land all sun and blossom, trees As high as heaven, and every bird that sings And here the night-light flickering in my eyes

"That was then your dream, " she said, Not sad, but sweet.

"So sweet, I lay," mid he And mused upon it, drifting up the stream. In fancy, till I slept again, and pieced The broken vision; for I dream'd that still The motion of the great deep bore me on, And that the woman walk'd upon the brink wonder'd at her strength, and ask'd her of it It came, 'she said, 'by working in the mines Oh, then to ask her of my shares, I thought And ask'd : but not a word : she shook her head And then the motion of the current ceas'd, And there was rolling thunder: and we reach'd But she with her strong feet up the steep hill She pointed seaward : there a first of class That seem'd a feet of jewels under me. Sailing along before a gloomy cloud That not one moment ceased to thunder, past In sunshine; right across its track there lay. Down in the water, a long reef of gold. Or what seem'd gold; and I was glad at first To think that in our often-ranmek'd world Still so much gold was left; and then I fear'd

SEA DREAMS. AN IDYLL. Lest that gay many there should splinter on it.

And fearing waved my arm to warn them off;

An idle signal, for the brittle fleet (I thought I could have died to save it) near'd, Touch'd, clink'd, and clash'd, and vanish'd, and l

> I heard the clash so clearly. Now I see My dream was Life; the Woman honset Work; And my pour venture but a feet of glass Wreck'd on a reef of visionary gold.

"Nay," said the kindly wife to comfort him, You raised your arm, you tumbled down and broke

The glam with little Margaret's medicine in it; And, breaking that, you made and broke your

A trifle makes a dream, a trifle breaks.

"No trife," groun'd the husband; "yesterday I met him suddenly in the street, and ask'd That which I ask'd the woman in my dream. Like her, he shook his head. 'Show me the books He dodged me with a long and loose account 'The books, the books' but he, he could not wait. Bound on a matter he of life and death : When the great Book (see Daniel seven, the tenth) Were open'd, I should find he meant me well; And then began to bloat himself, and core All over with the fat affectionate smile That makes the widow lean. 'My dearest friend, Have faith, have faith! We live by faith,' said he ' And all things work together for the good Of those'—it makes me sick to quote him—last Gript my hand hard, and with God-bless-you went I stood like one that had received a blow I found a hard friend in his loose accounts. A loose one in the hard grip of his hand, A curse in his God-bless-you : then my eyes Pursued him down the street, and far away; Among the honest shoulders of the crowd Read rescal in the motions of his back, And scoundrel in the supple-sliding knee

"Was he so bound, poor soul?" said the good wife "So are we all: but do not eall him, love, Before you prove him, rogue, and proved, forgiver His gain is lose : for he that wrongs his friend Wrongs himself more, and ever hears about A silent court of justice in his breast, Himself the judge and jury, and himself The prisoner at the bar, ever condemn'd?

And that drags down his life: then comes what

comes Hereafter: and he meant, he said he meant, Perhaps he meant, or partly meant, you well.

" With all his conscience and one eve askew" --Love, let me quote these lines, that you may learn A man is likewise counsel for himself, Too often, in that silent court of yours-With all his conscience and one eye askew. So false, he partly took himself for true : Whose pious talk, when most his heart was dry, Made wet the crafty crowsfoot round his eye; Who, never naming God except for gain, So never took that useful name in vain; Nor deeds of gift, but gifts of grace he forged And snakelike slimed his victim ere he gorged; And oft at Rible meetings, o'er the rest Arising, did his holy oily best, Dropping the too rough H in Hell and Heaven, To spread the word by which himself had thriven How like you this old satire?

I loathe it : he had never kindly heart, Nor ever cared to better his own kind, Who first wrote satire, with no pity in it. But will you hear my dream, for I had one That altogether went to music? still, It awed me. Well-I dream'd that round the

north
A light, a belt of luminous vapor, lay, And ever in it a low musical note Swell'd up and died; and, as it swell'd, a ridge Of breaker came from out the belt, and still irew with the growing note, and when the note Had reach'd a thunderous fullness, on these cliffs Broke, mixt with awful light (the same as that Which lived within the belt) by which I saw That all these lines of cliffs were cliffs no more But huge cathedral fronts of every age. Grave, florid, stern, as far as eye could see One after one: and then the great ridge drew Lessening to the lessening music, back, And past into the belt and swell'd again To music ever when it broke I saw The statues, saint, or king, or founder fall Then from the gaps of ruin which it left Came men and women in dark clusters round, Some crying, "Set them up' they shall not fall. And others, "Let them lie, for they have fall'n." And still they strove and wrangled : and I grieved In my strange dream, I knew not why, to find Their wildest wailings never out of tune With that sweet note; and ever when their shricks Ran highest up the gamut, that great wave Returning, the none mark'd it, on the crowd Broke, mix'd with awful light, and show'd their

Glaring, and passionate looks, and swept away The men of flesh and blood, and men of stone My wistful eyes on two fair images, th crowned with stars and high among the stars, The Virgin Mother standing with her child High up on one of those dark minster-fronts. Till she began to totter, and the child Clung to the mother, and sent out a ery Which mix'd with little Margaret's, and I woke, And my dream awed me -well-but what are

Yours came but from the breaking of a glass And mine but from the crying of a child. "Child No " said he, "but this tide's roar,

Our Boanerges with his threats of doom And loud-lung d Antibabylonianisms Altho' I grant but little music there Went both to make your dream: but were there

such Sphere-music such as that you dream d about Why, that would make our Passions far too like The discords dear to the musician. No-One shrick of hate would jar all the hymns of

Heaven . True Devils with no ear, they howl in tune With nothing but the Devil

" 'True' indeed ' One of our town, but later by an hour Here than ourselves, spoke with me on the shore ; While you were running down the sands, and made

The dimpled Sounce of the sea-furbelow flap Good man, to please the child; she brought strange

I would not tell you then to spoil your day, But he, at whom you rail so much, is dead. Dead 'who is dead '"

"The man your eye pursued A little after you had parted with him.

Dead ? he ? of heart-disease ? what heart had be

A devit in man, there is an angel, too, And if he did that wrong you charge him with, His angel broke his heart. But your rough voice (You speke so loud) has roused the child again. Sleep, little birdle, sleep! will she not sleep Without her "little birdle?" well then, sleep, And I will sing you 'birdle.'

Saying this,
The woman half turned round from him she loved,
Left him one band, and reaching through he

night Her other, found (for it was close beside And half embraced the basket cradle-head With one soft arm, which, like the pliant bough That moving moves the nest and nestlings, swayed The cradle, while she sang this baby song:

> What does little hirdis say Let me fly, says little birdie. Mother, let me fly away. Birdie, rest a little longer, Till the little wings are stronger So she rests a little longer, Then she flies away.

What does little haby say In her bed at peep of day 'Baby says, like little birdie, Let me rise and fly away. Baby, sleep a little longer, Till the little limbs are stronger If she sleeps a little longer, Baby, too, shall fly away

She sleeps; let us, too, let all evil, aleep. He also sleeps another sleep than ours He can do no more wrong ; forgive him, dear, And I shall sleep the sounder

His deeds yet live, the worst to yet to come Yet let your sleep for this one night be cound I do forgive him!"

"Thanks, my love," she said,
'Your own will be the sweeter," and they slept

ON THE SUBJECT OF CLOTHES.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN," A "LIFE FOR A LIFE," &c., &c., &c.

My sight not being so good as it was, my grand-daughter is in the habit of reading the Times aloud to me daily. Possibly, this is not always a labor of love, I being a rather fidgety listener, nor, at the same time, one of those conceited old persons who consider that to ninister unto them is to the young a privilege invaluable. There have been times when, per-ceiving Netty's bright eye wander, and her voice drop into a monotonous, absent tone, I have inwardly sighed over those inevitable infirmities which render each generation in its turn dependent on the succeeding one; times up a peevish "There, that will do," and forfeit my own undeniable pleasure, than thus to make a martyr of my little girl. But then, few can have lived to my length of days without being taught the blessedness of not only labors of love, but labors of duty; and I am glad, even at the cost of some personal pain, to see my grandchild learning this lesson after me : conquering her natural laziness, accommo dating the frivolons tastes of youth to the prosy likings of old age, and acquiring, even in so small a thing as the reading of a newspaper, that habit of self-control and self-abnegation which we women have to practice, with or gainst our will, to the end of our lives.

So, after going steadily through the leading articles-by the way, what a curious fact of modern intellectual advance is that page of Times leaders, thought out with infinite labor, compiled with surpassing skill, influencing the whole world's destinies one day, to become the next mere waste paper-after this, I said to Netty,

Now, my dear, I leave the choice to read anything that you consider amusing."

"Amusing!" As if she doubted whether
anything in the Times could come under that head. But shortly her countenance cleared .-"An American Bridal Trousseau, will that

do, grannie, dear ?" I nodded, and she began to read

"" Kxtraordinary Marriage Ceremony.—Cu-ban Don—Young Lady of New York. Will no doubt amuse English ladies." Why, I declare, it's a list of her clothes! And such a quan-tity! Only hear:—'One blue silk, ruffled to the waist; one green and white double skirt, trimmed with black lace; one light blue silk chintz, flowers down the skirt, trimmed with deep fringe to match; one steel-colored silk, with purple velvet flowers, trimmed with wide with purple velvet flowers, trimmed with wide bands of purple velvet, edged with black lace; a surplus waist trimmed to match the skirt; one Swiss dress, the skirt formed with clusters of ruffles and tucks, the waist to match; one white Swiss muslin dress, five flounces, edged with narrow Valenciennes lace; one white Swiss dress skirt, with three flounces, three ruffles on each flounce; pink ribbon under-neath; one Swiss dress tucked to the waist; six dresses of poplin, merino and Ottoman velvet; "——

"Stop, stop! let us take breath, child. Pop lin, merino, Ottoman velvet; and how many more was it? Swiss muslin, silk chintz, and something with a 'surplus waist,' whatever that may be."

"Indeed, I don't know, Grandmamma. laughed the child; "though you do think me such an extravagant young lady. Not so bad as this one, any how. Oh, oh, oh! Just

lace flounces; one amber slik, with black lace tunie dress; one black moire antique, trimmed with velvet and tase; one white moire antique, with puffings of illusion, and the sleeves made in Princess Clothilde style; twelve muslin dresses, made with flounces and simple ruf-fies; "."

"That's a mercy, girl. I began to think the only 'simple' article the lady possessed was her husband."

"Grandmamma, how funny you are! Well, will you hear to the end?"

"Certainly. One is not often blessed with such valuable and extensive information. Besides, my dear, it may be of nee to you when

(This is the name by which we have always been accustomed to talk openly of Netty's pos-aible, doubtless she thinks certain, lover and husband. Consequently, to no ignorant lady's maid or silly young playfellow, but to her sage old grandmother, has my child confided her ideas and intentions on this important subject, including the imaginary portrait, physical and mental, of "the Prince," what she expects of him, and what she means to be towards him. Also, in no small degree, what they are both to be towards their revered grandmammas .-Poor little Netty, she little knows how seldens is any dream fulfilled! Yet, if never any than a dream, better a pure than a base a high than a low, a wise than a foolish one.

"When the Prince comes," said the little maid, drawing herself up with all the dignity of sixteen; "I hope I shall think a great deal more of him than of my wedding, and that he will think more of me than of my wedding

"Very well. Now, go on."
She did so; and I here cut it out of the newspaper entire, longthy as the paragraph is, to prove that I have not garbled a line; that I do malice," with regard to this young American bride, whose name is not given, and of whom know no more than the man in the moon :-

bride, whose name is not given, and of whom I know no more than the man in the moon:

"Three riding habi's, one black Canton crape, trimmed with welvet buttons; one green merino. English style; one black cloth, trimmed with relvet; three opera closks, one white merino double cape, elegantly embruidered and trimmed with rich tassels; one white cashmere, trimmed with hine and white plaid plush; one grenadine, with ribbon quilling; twenty-four pairs of varied colored satin slippers, richly embroidered; twelve pairs of white satin and kid slippers, plain; twelve pairs of white satin and kid slippers, trimmed with ribbon; six pairs of mouse-embroidered slippers, one pair of kid India mouse, embroidered; one green and gray chenitle, embroidered; one purple and black silk, embroidered; one purple and black silk, embroidered; one purple and black silk, embroidered; two pairs of brown Morocco plain French, all made a la Turque; six pairs of slippers, variously embroidered in various colors for the toilet; twelve pairs of silk and satin Francais, dress, habit, and walking gaiters, six pairs of walking and winter gaiters, double soles; six street bonnets, made of the most rechercles slwis straws, trimmed with handsome ribbon; one opera bonnet, made of white lace and long fancy marabout feathers; one black and white royal velvet bonnet, trimmed with cluster of pluk roses, intermingled with black velvet leaves; six rich head-dresses, consisting of chenille, pearl and gold, and other rich materials; six sets of handpins, of coral, turquoise, pearl, and gold ornaments; six brettel capes of white tule, trimmed in various styles of fancy velvet, chemille, and ribbon; one Bruxelles point applique cape, trimmed with puffings of illusion and ribbon; one dozen of frach point lace handkerchiefs; one dozen of pine-apple handkerchiefs, embroidered and trimmed with lace; one dozen of fancy illusion sleeves for wanter described and trimmed with lace; one dozen of cape of the coral. point lace handkerchiefs; one dosen of guipure lace handkerchiefs; one dosen of pine-appe handkerchiefs, embroidered and trimmed with lace; one dozen of fancy illusion sleetes for evening dresses, made flowing a la facorite; two dozens of glove tops to match sleeves; one pair of glove to, s of point d'Alemoon, trimmed with drange blossoms; aix sets of fancy wristlets, made of velvet and laces; six French parasols, made of the most magnificent embossed velvet, with rich Chinoise carved handles; also three cognette parasols, simple and degant; twelve pairs of open-worked and embroidered China silk hose; twenty-four pairs plain slik hose; twelve pairs Balmoral hose, twelve pairs of Paris thread hose, open-worked; twelve pairs of Paris thread hose, pelain; twenty-four pairs of fich French embroidered elastics; twelve obsens of French kid gloves, of various colors; twelve pairs of gauntlets, buck-akin and kid; twelve pairs of travelling gloves, gauntlet tops. The trousseau lace dress was the exact pattern of that used by the Frincess Ciothide at the selection of the Empress Eugenie, having been reproduced in Europe expressly for this occasion. The lace is point plat, point alguille, Chantilly, and Brussels—in fact, a combination of the most valuable lace known. Among the handkerchiefs were wo of point d'Alencon lace, vaines at 200 del. lace known. Among the handkerchiefs were two of point d'Alencon lace, value 4 at 200 dol-lars each, and one Valenciennes, worth 250 dol-lars, the richest ever imported.

Ending, my granddaughter regarded me with

a puzzled air-" Well ?" "Well, my dear ?"

"What do you think about it all !"

mean a shroud ?"

"Why not, child !- when, flourne and furometime. "But it is so dreadful."

forms a feature in the public newspapers. She adornment.

penny in my purse—ay, and been proud of it, toe! I did not tell Netty her grandfather's exact words ;-but when she questioned, I gave her a full description of the costume in which I walked down the flale of that village church with young Dector Waterhouse-my dear hus-band that was then,-and is new, though his tablet has been in the said church aisle for twenty-two years.

When Netty was gone to her music lesson, I sat thinking—you hardly know how much we old folk enjoy thinking; the mere act of running over mentally, times, places, people and things—moralising upon past, present, and things moralising upon past, present, and future, and evolving out of this undisturbed quietude of meditation that wisdom which is supposed to be the peculiar quality of old age. May I be allowed to take it for granted, therefore, that I am a little wiser than my neighbors, if only because I have more opportunity than they to ponder over what comes into my tan they to ponder over what comes into my head during the long solitudes that any age may have, but old age must have? A solitude that ripens thought, smooths down prejudice, disposes to kindness and charity, and, I trust, gradually brings the individual which, we believe, we shall all one day behold

all things.

I could not get her out of my head—this
New York belle, with her innumerable quantity of clothes. For, disguise them as you will into "dresses," "costumes," "toilettes," they all resolve themselves into mere "clothes -used for the covering and convenience of this perishable machine of bone, muscle, sinew, and flesh—the temporary habitation of that "ego"—the true "me" of us all. One nothing extenuate, nor aught set down in is tempted to inquire, viewing with the mind's eye such a mountain of millinery, what had become of this infinitesimal "me"—the real weman whom the Cuban gentleman married If it were not crushed altogether out of identity by this fearful superincumbent weight—the weight—vide Times—of 16,400 dollars' worth of clothes?

The result of my thoughts is, if an old wonan may speak ber mind, rather serious ; on this as well as the other side of the Atlantic. For, not to lay the whole burden on our Yankee sister-poor girl, how do I know that she may not be at heart as innocent a child as my Notty!—here is a paragraph I cut out of another paper-headed-" Dress at Compiegno."

other paper—headed—"Press at Compiegae."

"Four tollettes a day are about the general requirement, though there are days when only three are necessary; the invitations are for eight days, and no lady is expected ever to be seen twice wearing the same gown. Count up this, and you will find an average of thirty-two tollettes to be carried to the Court. Suppose a female invites to have a daughter or two with her, you come at once to ninety or ninety-six dresses! Now, the average of these gowns will be 250 frames (£10), and you resch for each person the figure of £300 or £320; if two persons, £640; if three, £960."

And all for one week's clothes! Far be it from me to undervalue dress. I am neither Quaker, Puritan, nor devotes. I think there is not a straw to choose between the monk of old, whose washing days occurred about twice a lifetime, and the modern "saint, who imagines he glorifles God by means of a ragged shirt and a dirty pocket-handkerchief; they are both equal, and equal fools. Scarcely less so is the "religious" woman who makes it a matter of conscience to hide or neutralize every physical beauty with which Nature has endowed her; as if He, who "so clothes the grass of the field" that even the meanest forms of his handiwork are levely beyond all our poor limitating, were displeased at our delight ing ourselves in that wherein He must delight continually. As if "Nature" and "grace" were two opposite attributes, and there could be any beauty in this world which did not procood direct from God.

No : beauty is a blessing ; and everything that innocently adds thereto is a blessing like wise, otherwise we should never have adwanced from fig-leaves and beasts' skins to that harmony of form and color which we call good "dress," particularly as applied to wo-men. From the peach-cheeked baby, smiling from behind her clouds of cambric, or her well-dressed woman. Or man either. We travagance of trimmings and ornaments. "I was thinking what a contrast all these hoporable and dignified friends would cut on beauties buy-"a meek and quiet spirit, nay any day, put on-plain white, 'frilled,' a University procession, or a royal opening of probably, but still plain enough; since after Parliament, if condemned to strut therein after ner first dressing, or rather being dressed, in the fashion of their ancestors, simply and it, no one will ever eare to look at it or her any airily attired in a wolfskin, a blanket, or a little woad and red ochre, and a necklace of that?" Netty started-"Grandmamma, you don't beads-to be quite convinced of the immense advantages of clothes.

below as we may, we shall all want a shroud her occasional authursts of linea-drapery spiendor. I do not undervalue dress either in theory or practice; nor, to the latest hour of consci "Not when one approaches as hear to the ous volition, shall she ever see her grandme of wearing it as I do. Nor, at any age, is mother looking one whit uglier than old age it half so dreadful to think of oneself, or of compels me to look. But every virtue may be any fair body one loves, wrapped up in this exaggerated into a vice; and I often think the garment, -as I wrapped your mother up when ever-increasing luxury of this century is caryou were still a baby, -- as to think of it decked rying to a dangerous extreme a woman's right out like that young creature whose 'trosseau' of making herself charming by means of self-

apparently comes to her husband so buried in First, it seems to me that the variety exacted clothes' that he must feel, poor man, as if he by fashion is a great evil. Formerly, our anhad married a walking linea draper's shop, in contresses used to dress richly, handsomely; had married a walking linen-draper's shop, in stead of a flesh and blood woman, with a heart and figured silks, double skirt and two flounces; also moire antique, made in the newest and most fashionable style; twelve afternoon dresses, consisting of grenadines, organdes, and tissue, all varied in styles of making; twelve evening dresses, one pink embroidered and trimmed with blond lace; one pearl colored silk, double skirt, with bonquists of embossed velvet; three white crape dresses, or amented with bunches of raised flowers; three white crape dresses, or amented with bunches of raised flowers; three white tuils dresses, with colored polita spots of floss silk, to be worn over white silk embroidered with gold; one pink more antique, two flowers and valence of costume, both as to form and matevalle, with my little girl, as a matter of principle. Name to least of the cort of the cort of the region of respectively in the principle. The stuffs of the curls, a flash of the indignant descended from mother to daughter. The stuffs which composed them were correspondingly substantial; I have a fragment of my grandmother's wedding-dress—stripes of pale sating that region of respectively three white crape dresses, or an antique of costume might be, to say the last of it, cold—I nevertheless cordially agreed with gold; one pink motre antique, twelves with a solid, useful style of handsomes. Grown were mean to last haif a lifetime, or perhaps, two lifetimes; for they frequently and they complete from mother to daughter. The stuffs which composed them were correspondingly substantial; I have a fragment of my grandmother's wedding-dress—stripes of pale sating which composed them were correspondingly substantial; I have a fragment of my grandmother's wedding-dress—stripes of pale sating which composed them were correspondingly substantial; I have a fragment of my grandmother's wedding-dress—stripes of pale sating the water, these were not the sex. Gowns were not made for a month or correspondingly substantial; I have a fragme

rate store of lines, and five golden guiness in my pocket, to the tender arms that would have taken me without a rag in my trunk, or a penuy in my purse—ay, and been proud of it, of the grave rather than the gay; but Neity of the grave rather than the gay; but Netty never takes me with her to choose her "sum-mer drusces," that amidet all the glittering display I do not heave a sigh for the rich dark natins of my youth, that "stood alone," as dressmakers say—fell into fields, like a picture; and from mouth to month, and year to year, were nover taken out of the dearer without seeming to dart from every luch of their glony surface the fathful smile of an old friend— "Here I san, just as good as ever: I om't wear out."

wear out."

wear out."

Looking the other day at the emquisite architecture, without as within, of Westminster Abbey, and thinking what infinite pains must have been bestowed upon even every aquare yard, I could not but contrast that eminary-grown, grand old building, in which each builder, founder, or workman was content to execute his small fragment, add it to the viowly-advancing magnificent whole, and, monoted, perhh;—I could not, I say, help contrasting this with the Sydenham glass palace, the wonder of our metern day; but fifty years hence, where will it be? No leas the difference between those queenly costumes made permanent. between those queenly costumes made permanent on canvas or in Illuminated missalsrich, sweeping, majestie; conveying, not the impression of a gown with a woman inside It, or a woman used as a peg whereon to hang a variety of gowns, but a woman whose gown becomes a portion of herself—a half invisible yet important adjunct of her own grace, sweetness, or dignity, though it would never strike one to criticise it as fashionable or unfashionable : certainly never to ask the address of her

And this, it appears to me, is the limit at which expensive dress becomes, in every rank and degree, first a folly and then a sin-na ly, when the woman is absorbed in, and se-condary to, the ciothes. When the planning of them, the deciding about them, and the varying them, occupy so much of her time or attention that dress assumes an importance per ee, and she consequently, in all circumstashe is than of how she is attired. This, with out distinction of station of wealth ;-- for the maid-servant, sitting up of nights to put a flounce to her barege gown, or stick artificial flowers under her tiny bonnet, is just as culpable as the Empress Eugenie, wearing and exacting four new toilettes per diem. And equally does one grieve to contemplate the American belle, taking out of her youthful love-dreamings, or her solemn meditations on the state which, as Juliet says,

"Well thou knowest, is full of cross and sin"-

the time required merely to choose and order the time required merely to choose and order those fourscore dresses, which, granted that she is rich enough to afford them, she can never possibly wear out before fashion changes. Lucky will be her lady's maid, or maids, for she must require as many "dressers" as a royal personage; and lucky the New York buyers of cast-off garments for years

Then-the packing! Even should the "Cu ban don" travel in the style of a hidalgo, he cannot fail to be occasionally encumbered by the multiplicity of boxes which accompany his fair lady. And arrived at home-if he may hope for such a word-will it it not take an entire suite of rooms in which to stow away that fearful armount of finery. "My love," we can imagine the poor gentleman saying, when fairly distracted by the goodly array, get rid of it anywhere you like . I don't care married you, and not your clothes.

A sentiment not uncommon to the male pecies. If women who are supposed to dress please this sex did but know how much valuable exertion in that line is entirely thrown away upon them-how little they care for "white tulle with colored polka spots"moire antique with puffings of illusion' poor illusion, indeed-and how indifferent they are to the respective merits of " point "point aiguille," Brussela and Valen Even in his most rapturous moment elennes' of admiration, a man is sure to say, generalizing, "How lovely you look!" never, "What a sweet, pretty dress you have on!"—The fout swanadown and Cashmere—fair as a rose-bud ensemble is all he notices. Most likely, he will with all its sweetest leaves yet folded"-to approve more of your neat gingham or snow, the picturesque old lady with her silver-gray muslin or perhaps your rich, dark silk, with or rich black silks, her delicate laces and her a bright ribbon that catches his eye and snowy lawns-there is nothing more charming, pleases his sense of color-than he will for more satisfactory to eye and heart, than a your toilette most "soughee," with all its ex need not revive the satire of Sartor Resartus, pecially if he sees upon you that ornament to picture what a ridiculous figure some of our which all the milliners cannot sell, nor all the gowns are to the one the lady must some day, solemn occasions, such as a Lord Mayor's Show, which is, in the sight not only of God but man, "of great price."

"My poor New York bride," moralized I "I wonder if, among your innumerable or-

advantages of clothes.

No , whatever Netty may think when I check

whether or no a lady is justified in spending so much money upon dress alone or even the corresponding point, whether or no such ultra becomes less a social and political than a moral question. Even though this extravagant personal luxury be temperarily beneficial to commerce, to countenance it is most assuredly "doing evil that good may come;" injuring fatally the aggregate morals of a country, and lowering its standard of ideal right—the first step in its decadence and ultimate degradation. For what sort of men and women are likely to grow up from the children of a generation which has its pocket-handkerchiefs of

worth half so much, either to himself, society, or the State, as a man who is "ma ried and sottled," may yet often be deterre from that salutary duty by-what? A vague dread of their wiver' clothes.

Not quite without reason. No wonder that then he comes home from the blase of an Not quite without reserves then he comes home from the blaze of an rening party to his Temple chambers or the mag solitudes of his Police's den, the worthy sentleman shivers inwardly at the idea of converting himself into a modern Orestee, haunted wringed Eumenides of milliners' bills—of this hard-earned a large proportion of his hard-earned income frittered away in "loves of ne," and all the funta sies of female dress which a man's more solid enerally sets down at once as "rub-In which, not solden, he is quite

Women's modern propensities in this line might advantageously be restrained. It is fre-quently not the dress which costs so much as its extras; which rarely add to the effect, but quite destroy that classic breadth and which, to my old-fashioned eyes, is one of the greatest charms in any costume. It is g how much may be saved in the year by the simple rule; Never buy fripperies.

I have one more word to say, and then I have done

A woman should always remember that her clothes should be in expense and quantity proportioned to her own circumstances, and not se of her neighbor. The mingling of classes is good—that is, the frequent association of those persons who in effect form one and the class, being alike in tastes, sympathies, moral purpose, and mental calibre, -however various be their degrees of annual income, worldly station, profession, trade, or unem-ployed leisure. Provided always that the one eting point, which likewise can alone be the fair point of rivalry, lies in themselves and not their externals. How can I, who have but £200 a-year, dress like my friend Mrs. Jones, who has £2,000 !—but is that any reason why who am, I hope, as true a gentlewoman as she is, should eachew her very pleasant society. or, out of mere cowardice, ruin myself by mimicking her in the matter of glothes? No thing is so fatal as the ever-increasing habit that I notice, of each class dressing, or attempting to dress, in a style equal to the class above it—the maid imitating her mistress, the young shop-girl the woman of fortune, and so Even mothers of families one sees continually falling into this error, and wearing gowns, shawls, &c., that must of necessity have pinched the family income for many a day. My dear ladies, will you not see that a good daily joint of meat on your table is far more conductre to the health and happiness of those sitting round it, than the handsomest silk gown placed at the head of it? that a good, well-paid domestic servant (and you cannot ect a good one unless well-paid) is of more worth to you and yours, in absolute comfort, than the very grandest of milliners or dress makers !

I have lived long, my dears, and worn out a considerable quantity of linen-drapery in my time; but I can fearlessly assert that, at every age, as a young girl at home, a matron in her own house, and an old lady free to spend her acome in her own way—the one economy which I have always found safest to practise as being least harmful to oneself, and least to other people, was-"clothes." And I shall try, if possible, to teach it to my granddaughter. Not that mean economy which hides poor materials by a tawdry "making up" -disguising cheap silks, coarse linen, and firmsy muslin by a quantity of false lace, sham jewelry, dirty ribbons, and un natural flowers, but that quiet independence with which, be lieving that the woman herself is superior to anything she wears, we just wear fearlessly what suits our taste and our pocket-paying a due regard to colors, fashions, freshness, and cleanliness-but never vexing ourselves about immaterial items, and as happy in a dress of last year's fashion as if we had at command the whole establishment of the renowned Jane Clarks, who, they say, -but for the credit of womanhood I hope it is untrue, -ordered her self to be buried in a point lace shroud.

Ay, as I reminded my little Netty-we all come to this last garment. To an old woman-who never will put off her black gown except for that white one—the matter of clothes seems often a very trivial thing, hardly worth, indeed, the prosy dissertation I have been led to give upon it. Let us only so clothe curselves, that this frail body of ours, while it does last, may not be unpleasing in the sight of those who love us; and let us so use it in this life that in the life to come it may be found worthy to be "clothed upon" with its ness of an oriental, persuaded himself he had Maker's own glorious immortality.

COLORED EMPORATION TO HATTI.-A few days ago, a vessel sailed from New Orleans, with Golconda, where his good fortune directed him ighty one free colored persons, belonging in constana, who go to try their chances in Hay brick-makers, blacksmiths, wheelwrights, carpeniers, &c. Some of them are proficient weavers, who have long been employed making the stuff called Attakapas cottonade, so favorably known in the market. They take along with them the necessary machinery for that trade, and all sorts of agricultural and mechanical instruments. These eighty-one personstwenty-four adults and fifty seven children and youths—compose fourteen families, or rather households, for they are all related, and the eighty-one may be called one family. They are all in easy circumstances, some even rich, brick-makers, blacksmiths, wheelwrights, car- world. What sum he obtained for it, is not are all in easy circumstances, some even rich, one family being worth as much as \$50,000. They were all landowners in this State, and They were all tandowners in this State, and have sold out their property with the intention of investing their capital in flayti. The flaytism Government has passed stringent laws to prevent idleness, and has even adopted coercive measures for the protection of industry; but the best argument they could use is certainly the example set by men of their own race, who, under the beneficial influences of the whites, have grown up in industrous habits and conservative principles. If anything can ever be done for flayti, these are certainly the people to do it.

TRADE IN DIAMONDS.

Known from very early times, the diamond has always retained for itself the principal ing jewels. Still in the cast, a super stitious feeling attaches itself to this stone, about which innumerable fables have, in vari that certain diamonds shine in the dark, so as to be used by solitary students for lamps; and at Bagdad they say, in the reign of Haroun al Raschid, a youth was discovered in an oratory large as a hen's egg. With respect to size, the exaggeration is not very great, since the stone found at Koloor fell little short, before it was out and polished, of the dimensions attributed

The trade in diamonds, though often highly lucrative, did not form a separate branch commerce till a comparatively recent date, and even now is seldom entirely detached from the traffic in other gems; yet it demands so muc skill, acuteness, and experience, that those only achieve great success who devote themselves exclusively to this department of trade Its profitableness, however, depends much on n, on accidental variations in public taste, and on fluctuations in the supply, regulated by no law, and therefore not to be fore seen or guarded against. Where these glitter ing vanities will turn up, science is unable to determine. They are found in mountains and on plains, in ploughed fields and in marshes, in India, in Siberia, in Borneo, and in Brazil. es there is a scarcity of them, at other times a glut : but whether scarce or plentiful. as never since their discovery been a period during which they have not constituted a favorite article of regal and imperial magnificence, and been thought to lend additional splender to beauty itself.

Throughout the east, queens and princes never consider themselves properly apparelled unless they have a blaze of diamonds about their waists, ornaments of the same gens flash ing between the tresses of their raven hair, and descending in festoons upon their bosoms Sultans and chiefs also aim at producing effect upon their subjects by decorating their persons after the same fashion, and studding the hilt and scabbards of their poinards and sabres with jewels. Here, in Kurope, the same taste, a little modified, prevails. Men do not conside it effeminate or ridiculous to wear diamond rings, while women are often vainer of these brilliants than of their own personal charms The wife of an English ambassador appeared, not very long ago, at the French court with a million's worth of jewels on her dress, so that, as she moved beneath the vast chandeliers o the Tuilcries, she looked like a personification of the mines of Golconda. Most persons wil emember what marvels have been wrought by diamond-necklaces, and how the fate of thrones and the destinies of whole nations have been influenced by one woman's passion for these adornments. Once at Calcutta, a curious substitute for diamonds was used by a lady at the governor-general's ball. She caught a number fireflies, and stitched them to her dress in diminutive bags of gause. The effect was striking beyond conception. As she moved, s shot forth their light, so that the side of her dress which was turned from the chandelier seemed to be spotted with fire

With the changing phases of civilization, all

kinds of jewels rise or fall in public esteem. The diamond seems to have exerted its greatest

influence during the fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth centuries, when the belief in its mysterious properties was still rife throughout Christendom. Merchants then travelled over the whole east, exposing themselves to every kind of peril, and enduring hunger, thirst, and extreme fatigue, to collect these glittering spoils of the earth, by dealing in which they amassed princely fortunes, purchased immense estates, and founded powerful families. Accident occasionally came to the aid of their skill and intrepidity. Amid the ruins, for example, of Constantinople, a poor boy picked up a die mond which he sold to a january for fourpence; the soldier, in his turn, disposed of it to some else for a few shillings; and thus the jowel proceeded from hand to hand, until, for a comparatively small sum, it became the proporty of a merchant, who obtained for it, from Sultan Mourad II., the sum of a hundred thou sand crowns. So, again, in India, a poor peasant, turning up the soil with his plough, was struck by the peculiar glitter of a pebble lying among other stones. Stopping his oxen, he picked it up, and though he understood nothing of gems, immediately, with the quickfound a prize. Abandoning his plough, therefore, and wrapping up the pebble in a rag, he walked, barefoot, a distance of forty miles, to in to an honest merchant, who informed him he The Picayune says :- 'Among them are was in possession of the largest diamond in the came, by victory, the property of the East India Company. However vast might be its value, they made a present of it to the Queen; and under the name of Kohincor, or Mountain of Light, it was beheld by millions of the Haglish people, beneath a strong iron grating, at the Great Exhibition of 1851.

When a diamond-merchant travelled eastward from Europe, wherever he made known his destination, princes and grandees were sure to intrust him with fresh orders, particuso numerous that he had much difficulty, even in the mart of Golconda, to find gems sufficient to supply the demands of his customers. The great traveller, Tavernier, may be looked upon as a fair representative of the diamond-dealers intelligence, who extended the sphere of his

ree, he was often consulted by the most ever, were not always commementale their riches and authority. Of a convenwhich he once had with a shah of Persia, he had left a minute and curious account; but as t did not turn on the diamond trade, it would he beside our purpose to repeat it. When he made known his intention of visiting the Inversed sought to dissuade him from realists his design, by representing them as encircle by every kind of danger, malaria of the mo deadly kind, forests infested by wild beast and tribes of men surpassing the worst of these in ferocity. But the traveller, confiding in his own experience, despised all their warnings.— He had invariably found perils vast and threatening at a distance diminish as he appro tally where he had to deal with who might generally be conciliated by fair words and the act of putting confidence in

The condition of the Deccan, it must be wned, was far better then than it has been At the present day, it would hardly be safe for a merchant with large bags of gold to travel from the coast of Malabar, through the orges of the Western Ghauts, to Bejapore and lolconda, since he would be nearly certain to ncounter predatory bands of Arabs, breaking away, perhaps, from the service of the Nizam r on the way to offer to his Highness the use of their swords. Thugs, Phansigurs, Dakoits and other robbers, in spite of the police organ ised by the English, might likewise have som thing to say to his treasures and to his throat But in those days of Mogul supremacy, when the sceptre of Delhi was stretched with more or less vigor over all India, the adventurous ond-merchant landed at Surat, familia to all readers of the Arabian Nights, and made his way without let or hindrance to Golconda There, under the charge of an apothecary, he left a large portion of his wealth, and with the emainder proceeded to the mines.

Nearly all the old writers describe the scene

their operations in a vague and unsatisfac ory manner, which imparts an air of remand to their accounts, but compels us to have re to more modern authorities when we would acquire precise information. The disnond mines of India are chiefly situated between the Kistnah and Pennar rivers, and many of them cluster about both banks of the latter stream. The gems are found in the alluvial soil or in rocks of the most recent forms. tion, in lands not greatly elevated above the level of the sea. Not far distant, however, are ranges of hills about a thousand feet in height. one of which the Pennar rises, and after forcing its way through a gap in the other, through a channel alternately soft and rocky, through the district of Nellore. The search for diamonds still goes on as of old; the speculators farm from the government plots of ound, more or less extensive, which they enclose with a low fence, within which they carry on their operations. Large geras are rarely found, but when they do turn up, a third of their value is claimed by the government, which is therefore far more grasping and oppressive than in the seventeenth century, when it was satisfied with a duty of two per cent. from the seller and buyer. The enthusiasm which once animated this branch of industry has almost entirely died away. The work is carried on languidly both here and at Sumbhulpore on the Mahanuddy, where 60,000 men, women and children were once beheld diffused like swarms of bees over the plain, digging, washing, sorting, or bearing bags of jewels in the matrix to the offices of the over Smaller diamonds are discovered by their sparkle amid the gravel, which shows they are only fragments of larger stones broken by accident, because, when entire, they are wrapped in a crust, polished and shining, indeed, like pebbles on the sea shore, but disclosing no other symptoms of the brilliance

withi Nothing like a philosophical history of preous stones has yet been written. We know nothing of the chemical process by which nature forms them, nothing of the materials of which they are composed, for all that has been discovered by experiment amounts to this, that the diamond may be destroyed by immense heat. Practically, it is observed that it acquires certain peculiarities from the nature of the soil in which it is found. When perfect, it exactly resembles so much pure water, congealed by nature's chemistry, and rendered harder than the hardest metal. When its interior is exposed, by polishing, to the light, the rays of the sun descend into its depths, and playing and intermingled, so as to produce an almost supernatural blase of splendor. From this unclouded brilliance, the diamond passes through a thousand intermediate changes to absolute black, when it presents the appearance of translucent ebony. Occasionally, when it has been steeped for thousands of years in a morass, it assumes the hues of the beryl or of the topas, or even of a very pale sapphire. The last is least in esteem among the merchants, who de tect its lurking blue by examining it under the thick foliage of a tree. In Europe, lapidaries study the water of the diamond in broad day light; but the Hindoos, for this purpose, prefer the night. Placing a powerful lamp in a square opening in a wall, they stand before it, and hold up the diamond between the finger and thumb against the stream of light, which

larly in Turkey and Persia. Before he reach-dindia, therefore, his commissions were often time of fraud, that the government found it-offend the presiding spirit of the mines, who, possible watch upon them. of his age. Being a man of more than ordinary latter, to sinds their demands. In Tavernier's addition to a sweet voice, she happen to pos-

spies upon his proceedings, for, having never been accustomed to honesty, the worthy govereting and watching everybody. But Hindoo aft easily outgeneraled the heavy wits of the Moslems. One day, as the traveller was sented sajoying himself in the midst of his guards, a native merchant approached, dressed in mean aftire, and displaying every external token of peverty, but, accustomed to the devices of the Hindoos, the European took no notice of this fast, and invited the Banian to sit down beside im. He was, of course, a dealer in precious times, though, apprehensive of the rapacity of the government, or preferring mystery before open dealing, he would not enter upon busies in presence of the Mahommedan guards Hi had, however, timed his visit well; the heur of prayer approached, when these disci-ple of Mohammed would, he conjectured, in spite of all earthly considerations, depart to repeat their orisons in the mosque. As soon as the muezzin's voice was heard from a neighbering minaret summoning the faithful to their derotions, three of the four spies attended to the call; but the fourth, having the fear of the governor before his eyes, remained to observe the dealings of the Frank and the Hindoo. Tazernier, however, was not to be so disappointed pretending to be without bread, he desome, and was thus at liberty to converse on business with the Banian.

The Hindoo, now unrolling his long, dark hair, drew forth from among its plaits a diastruck with extraordinary admiration. It weighed nearly fifty carats, and its pure transparency appeared to be without flaw; but the money he had with him fell greatly short of the price of so precious a jewel, though he could not restrain himself from gazing at its beauty. "Do not waste your time," said the Hindoo, "but meet me in the evening outside the city wall; bring a sufficient sum along with you, and the diamond shall be yours." At the time appointed, just as the shades of evening were thickening into night, the merchant, without attendant or witness, repaired to the place of meeting, and the dealer, being true to his word, brought along with him the gem, which Tavernier afterwards sold to a Dutch officer on the Malabar coast for what he called an honest profit, which in all likelihood,

was considerable. Thequickness and penetration of the diamond-dealers of Golconda, which invariably excite the astonishment of strangers, may easily be accounted for by the nature of their business education. At the age of six years, the sons of the dealers commence their studies; not in schools or colleges, but on the public mart. The boys are formed into a sort of guild, at the head of which is the senior of the company-They are each furnished with a bag of gold and a pair of scales, and thus equipped, they seat themselves cross-legged in a circle, and await in silence the coming of the sellers. When a person with any precious stone presents himself, he delivers it to the head of the guild, who, after due deliberation, hands it to the boy next to him in age, and he to the next, until it has made the circuit of the whole body. It is supposed that by some touch of the hand given while passing on the gem, the boys intimate to each other their fa-forable or unfavorable opinion, for not a word is spoken or a look exchanged, as far as the keenest observer can perceive. The diamond is then weighed, and either bought or rejected. eldest boy. If, however, he should be unlucky enough to make a bad bargain, the entire loss falls upon him. But so great, as a rule, is their skill, that any member of the guild will, in case of pressure, take at its full price the

older dealers, except that they affect greater mystery. It has been already stated that a turbed into the interior of the gem, where they percentage of the gains made by the dealers in paid to the government; and as eastern rulers facts, and create a comminging of brilliance are often unscrupulous in all transactions with which appears to kindle before the eye. The their subjects, the latter have recourse to the most subtle craft in self-defence. This fact it greatly diminishes the weight of the stone, will satisfactorily account for the following mystical method of buying and selling. The nature of the article to be transferred and the where related of a Venetian lapidary who, denomination of the coin being understood. shawl, and places his hand beneath it; the buyer immediately introduces his hand likewise, and the pantomime commences. The wandering there, are reflected, refracted, and intermingled, so as to produce an almost su
abjured, so that, on the Exchange of Golconda, in his pocket. This, therefore, he produced to millions may pass from man to man in abso- calm the Prince's rage; but immediately, by lute silence. Two or three hundred merchants, reasoning and argument, convinced him that perhaps, seated in couples upon the floor, are engaged in making bargains, which, taken al- would be worth far more than in the rough state, together, would represent the wealth of whole He was therefore commissioned to do, with kingdoms. When the buyer offers a thousand the owner's consent, what, had be done it pre pagodas, he grasps the entire hand of the seller, and for every thousand gives a separate pressure. If he grasps the fingers only, he to his wife's necklace, saying: "There is means five hundred; one finger, one hundred; from the middle joint, fifty; from the lower, ten. There are masonic tokens for smaller sums, but these seem to have escaped detection. It is obviously practicable for persons who do business after this fashion to estimate who do business after this fashion to estimate their own income-tax in defiance of the government myrmidons, and thus the most opulent of the Hindoos are able to conceal the amount of their riches, and the extent of the transaction of their riches, and the extent of the transaction of their riches, and the extent of the transaction of their riches, and the extent of the transaction of their riches, and the extent of the transaction of the transaction of the transaction of the transaction of the single properties of the Sickles case of the S enables them to detect the minutest flaw in its | of the Hindoos are able to conceal the amount

possible watch upon them. A secret war, indeed, was always carried on between the dispenses to mortals. Yet all sounds are not rulers and the merchants—the former seeking to obtain their share of all profits made; the latter, to elinds their demands. In Tavernier's case, fon in order officers were granted him, nominally as a guard of honor, but in fact as jewels without stirt into her lap. us considerably beyond the limits of neumally as a guard of henor, but in fact as | jewels without stint into her lap.

A complete revolution was brought about in nd-trade, in 1844, by the dis had been known that the diamond was proed in that empire, whence the King of Por tugal obtained the gem long regarded as the finest in the world. But in the year above of the Brasilians what may be denomithe great diamond-fields, which have been no unaptly compared to the valley of Sindebad, and the toweled gardens of Aladdin. All the social phenomena since witnessed at the dig gings of California and Australia, were ther exhibited at Sincura. The sugar-growers deseried their works, the mercha ing houses, sailors their vessels, and even effe minate gentlemen their pleasures, and rushed to the diamond mines, where for a while they picked up jewels by handfuls. This new source ving collected gems of immense value, tra-velled a great distance to dispose of them. The avarice of the authorities being thus excited, the slave was seized and thrown into prison, where means—none of the gentlest, we may b sure, were employed to compel him to disclose the site of his discovery. the African proved more than an equal match for the cruelty of the Brazilians, though not for their cunning. His escape was purposely connived at, but several Indians were put upon his trail, and these following him like bloodhounds night and day, at length beheld him rooting up for diamonds at the foot of the Sin-

What became of the black finder is not stated; but no sooner had it been ascertained that the precious stones really existed there in great abundance, than the population of the province multiplied as if by miracle, swelling in a few months from 8,000 to 30,000. To the credit of the Government, freedom of search was granted to all comers, which at the outset induced the most fearful desperadoes, robbers, and murderers to engage in the operation. No police existed, provisions were scarce and difficult to be procured, and violence and assassination became common incidents. By degrees however, a regular police was established, and a certain amount of order introduced, after which the business was conducted in something like a civilized fashlon. Three-fourths of the early exports from Sir

cura found their way to England, the remainder was distributed through France and Ger many, and employed all the lapidaries in Enrope for several years. But however abundant may be the mines, the Brazilian gems are inferior in lustre, as well as in dimensions, to the oriental. Those of Paraguacu are of a dun color, while such as are found at Lancoes are white or pale green, which are most highly valued in commerce. The flooding of the market occasioned by this discovery, diminished, as might have been expected, the value of diamonds, which, in a few years, sunk 25 or 30 per cent. The chemical experiments, moreover, which have lately been made in all parts of Europe, have deprived this gem of its title to be considered adamanting capable of being subdued by the force of the elements. Innumerable experiments, however, have now shown that a degree of heat insuff cient even to affect the polish of the ruby, will reduce the diamond to white ashes. But, though more indestructible, all rubescent gems are inferior to the diamond in beauty. In this quality it still surpasses every species of jewel. not even excepting the opal, which sometimes Every day they make up their accounts, and di-vide the profits equally among them all, save that one quarter per cent. is given in addition to the throws forth a wilderness of brilliant colors in water of the diamond, and changes its hues from dusky green or beryl yellow to transparent white

In cutting and polishing these stones, very different processes are followed in different purchase of any other without the least ex- countries. In some, a number of small facets are preferred; whilst in others, the lapidaries aim at producing longitudinal flat surfaces. which permit the rays of light to pass undiare met by the rays entering through other bjection to this latter mode of cutting is, that though it undoubtedly gains in splender what having been employed by a Prince to cut and polish a diamond, presented it to him so diminished in size, that he ordered him to be put to death. Calculating upon the possibility of such a result, the Venetian had only cut a the jewel, if reduced according to his model, viously, would have cost him his life. Many years afterwards, he used to point jocularly what my head was thought to be worth by a

> FINALE OF THE CHICAGO SICKLES CASE.—The ess and Tribune relates the following cir-nstances, which contain what may be term-the "finishing touch" to the Sickles case

when the trade was at its height, a merchant arriving from foreign countries was waited on by the governor, who explained the rules in conformity with which business was carried on in the place; he then, if the stranductionably, that Pythagoras learned to associate disuse of the tongue with the study of ger consented, took all the money he had brought with him into his keeping, and bound himself to answer for its safety to the smallest fraction; but both Mahoumedan and Himdoo dealers were so addicted to the practice of fraud, that the government found itself under the necessity of keeping the strictest possible watch upon them. A secret war, possible watch upon them. A secret war, indeed was a waste of the transact at the transact and the transact time stems of the transact and the transact and the transact and the transact times there to a self-de, where an enraged and outraged husband named Williams, a young German, attempted to avenue himself, a la Sickles, by shooting kauf koiz. The latter received a severe wound, and, but for the brave defence made by his questionably, that Pythagoras learned to associate disuse of the transact and the transact and the extent of the transact and accurate to a severe wound, and the prace of the west in an integral his and outraged husband named Williams, a young German, attempted to avenue himself, a la Sickles, by shooting kauf koiz. The latter received a severe wound, and, but for the brave defence made by his decisionably, that Pythagoras learned to associate the transactions them. As severe wound, and them them, and the transactions they carry on.

Most Asiatics entertain peculiar notions residence of the transactions transactions them. As severe wound, and them them, as a very early the event of the transactions them. As severe wound, and them them, as the transactions them. As severe wound, and the transactions required to avenue himself, a la Sickles, by shooting kauf koiz. The latter to associate the transactions required to avenue himself, a la Sickles, by shooting

POLITICAL NEWS.

-MAKING AN EFFORT -- On

TRIMIT-RESITE BALLOT.

Whole number of votes,
Necessary to a choice,
Mr. Smith, of N. C., (South. Oppo.)
Mr. Sherman, (Repub.)
Mr. Corwin. (Ramith.) Sherman, (Repub.) Corwin, (Repub.) Scattering,
For Mr. Corwin—Messrs. Morris, of Pa., Sen, Sherman, and Wood—4. on, Sherman, and Wood—4.
For Mr. Bosock—Mr. Holman.
For Mr. Bosock—Mr. Holman.
For Mr. Davis, of Ind.—Mr. Allen.
For Mr. Howard—Mr. Davis, of Ind.
For Mr. Howard—Mr. Davis, of Ind.
For Mr. Vance—Mr. Smith, of N, C.
For Mr. Pennington—Mr. Ninon.
Mr. Milward (People's Party of Penna.) voted by Mr. Smith.

Mr. Milward (People's Party of Penna.) voted for Mr. Smith.

After the vote, the Republicans insisted on an adjournment till Monday. It was supposed they would nominate either Corwin or Pennington on Monday, if they thought they could throw a larger vote for either than for Sherman. The general impression is a Speaker will soon be elected.

The REFUELICAN CAUCUS.—At a cancus of the Republican members of the House on Saturday, Mr. Sherman proposed to withdraw his name as a candidate on Monday. It was generally supposed that the Republicans, &c., would concentrate on Mr. Pennington, of New Jersey, who, it was thought, could be elected.

FLORIDA.—A bill recently passed both houses of the Florida Legislature for the expulsion of the free negrous from that State, but the Governor refused to affix his signature, and the measure failed.

LEYER STATE CORTESUES.—The members of the Kentucky and Tennessee Legislatures have been reigine the Other Leviceans at Column.

the Kentucky and Tennessee Legislatures have been visiting the Ohio Legislature at Colum-bus. They were heartily welcomed by Gov. Dennison, of Ohio. Gov. Magoffin, of Kentucky, returned thanks in the name of the people of Kentucky, for the cordial welcome tendered. He had expected a warm welcome, but was not prepared for such

warm welcome, but was not prepared for a greeting. He would take home this we

warm welcome, but was not prepared for such a greeting. He would take home this welcome to the people of Kentucky, and tell them that all we have to do to keep the Government united, is to see each other oftener, and know each other better.

Gov. Magoffin introduced Colonel Newcomb, of the Tennessee Legislature, who responded in behalf of that State. He said that while Congress cannot organize, Ohio, Tennessee and Kentucky can meet and greet each other as brethren. He eulogized the Union and the Constitution. The speech was received with great applause.

Constitution. The speech was received the great appliance.

The members of all three Legislatures then visited Cincinnant, where they had a "tremendous reception." The Governor and Legislature of New York have invited them all to viist

THE ELOPEMENT OF MRS. GURNEY .- A Phila-

THE KLOPEMENT OF MESS. SCENEY.—A PRIMARY delphia correspondent of the Daily Tribuse says:—
A paragraph among the foreign news by a late arrival makes brief mention of the elopement of the wife of John Henry Gurney with her footman. Mr. Gurney is the son of Joseph John Gurney, the distinguished Quaker preacher and philauthropist, well known by his extensive travels in this country, some years ago, for the purpose of visiting the meetings of the Society to which he belonged. The latter was a brother of the well-known banker, Samuel Gurney; his sister was the celebrated Elizabeth Fry, and his widow is a native of Pennsylvania. The family name and character are thus familiar to thousands in this country, who will be interested in hearing some particulars of the domestic desolution so hastily dispatched in the foreign summary. Letters received here by the last steamer have been shown to me, which furnish full particulars of the case. The fugitive wife was the only child of Richard Gurney, M. P., a cousin of Joseph John, and was married to the husband she has abandoned when she was only fifteen years old. She is now twenty-eight, and has two children. Her father, at his death, left a fortune of \$5,000,000 —one half to her children, and the income of the other half to her during her life—the prinfather, at his death, left a fortune of \$5,000,000—one half to her children, and the income of the other half to her during her life—the principal, at her death, to go also to her children. In addition to this abundance, her husband is also very wealthy, a Member of Parliament, and maintains a splendid city establishment and several country seats. As a man, a citizen, a husband, and a father, perhaps all England does not contain a better or brighter character. He married for love, and was passionately attached to his wife, lavishing on her every attached to his wife, lavishing on her every attention and indulgence which an overflowing fortune and affection could suggest as likely to contribute to her happiness, without for a moment suspecting that her loyalty to him had been alienated, until he heard the blasting intelligence from her own lips.

A young man whose name is Taylor, had been highly recommended to Mr. Gurney as a groom or footman, to take charge of Mrs. Gurney's horses, as she was excessively fond of equestrian exercise, and was accordingly employed in that capacity. Taylor was an educated man, of fine appearance and pleasing manners, and three or four years younger than his mistress. Thus thrown often together, she conceived a passion for her servant, of which her husband did not entertain the remotest idea until she openly avowed it to him, declaring that, though the latter had been faultless as a husband, and only too indulgent, yet she had ceased to love him; that her heart -one half to her children, and the income of the other half to her during her life—the prin-

less as a husband, and only too indulgent, yet she had ceased to love him; that her heart was with Taylor, and that she had determined est remonstrance and intercession availed no thing to lessen her infatuation. Friends and relatives who were called in to plead with he relatives who were called in to plead with her made no stronger impression; and, leaving her children without shedding a tear, this infatua-ted being abandoned as admirable a home as woman ever inhabited, and left England for the Continent in company with her seducer. The letters referred to speak of this sad event as letters reterred to speak of this sensation in having produced an extraordinary sensation in England, where the Gurney family has long been universally known and loved. In this country, also, where their virtues are as highly appreciated by a very extensive circle, these particulars will be read with equal astonishment and grief.

particulars will be read with equal actonishment and grief.

—A Paris letter writer says that Mrs. Gurney is not deterred by her position from appearing in public. She walks daily on the Boulevards, seemingly watching with the greatest interest the erection of the little line of shops for the sale of New Year's trifles, which are rising on either side, and wears a certain wide-awake hat, adorned with a long feather, which gives her an extremely juvenile appearance. She is of small figure, with a round face and ruddy complexion, small sparking black eyes, and quantities of dark had encircling her face, and gathered on the neck behind. Her companion, though of somewhat fory tint, has, as well, a quiet and subdued expression, which gives him the look of a pensive shepherd who has tended his flock till he has grown into the likeness of one of his own sheep. This may originate in the awkwardness of his present position, for it is quite consoling to see how his outward appearance coincides with the present French fashion, which requires every male Parisian to look like an English groom, if wishing to be taken for a French nobleman.

BOARD OF HEALTH.-The number of deaths during the past week in this city was 181-Adults 92, and children 89,

MADANE BODISCO attended the President's last levee in her court dress, valuedes \$50,000. The masses stared.

good-looking a nose as ever the natural one was.

A MERCHART OF CINCENNATI ARRESTED IN GENNATY.—A well-known citizen of Cincinnati, Mr. Joseph Schierberg, late partner in the mercantile firm of Cohenet & Schierberg, who is now travelling in Europe, has been arrested in the Grand Duchy of Oldenberg, Germany, upon the claim that he, although an American citizen, owes that Duchy military service. Mr. S. immediately wrote to Mr. Wright, the American Minister at Berlin, and expected to secure his prompt release.

Enlancement of Paris.—On the morning of January 1st, the whole circumference of Paris stepped out a mile and drew within its embraces three hundred thousand new inhabitants. Paris now contains a population of a million and a half. When completed, the new city will be thrity miles in circumference, with ninety-two gates. The old octroi wall is to be converted into a boulevard and planted with trees, and will constitute the largest street in the world.

Sevenat weeks since, chloroform was adminited.

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SEVERAL weeks since, chloroform was administered to a young man by the name of Buffington, living near Rome, Ga., for the purpose of having a tooth extracted, and the effect was to make him blind.

The Mayor of Lawrence and the committee of relief announce that so generous have been the contributions for the sufferers by the recent calamity, that no more assistance than what has already been pledged and subscribed will be required to provide for the wants of the really needy.

It is announced in the fashionable world that the handsome Madame Bodisco, widow of the late Russian Ambassador, will shortly wed Captain Scott, of the British navy.

Torcains the rumored marriage of Garibaldi, letters from Como reiterate the statement, the day named being the 15th of January. His son has already married the young daughter of Count Raimondi (aged sixteen); the widowed General marries the elder daughter, aged twenty, who is described as endowed with the attributes Scott depicted in Diana Vernon.

The Emperie (Kansas) News says that a land-warrant for one hundred and sixty acres, issued to "Susan Decatur," was located a few days ago by a citizen of this county at the Land-Office at Lecompton.

Gammaton's possible bride is the daughter of the Marquis of Raimondi, a young, spirited lassie of nineteen, who, during the last campaign, gave Garibaldi repeated and important tidings of the movements of Urban and his troops. Her patriotism and her horsewoman-ship touched the warrior's heart; her father is extremely anxious for the match, and it is probable that toward the end of January Giorgina Raimondi will fill the place left vacant just ten years ago by Anita, his Brazilian bride.

Grace Graeswoon gave a lecture to the converte and visitors at the Ohio Pententiary on

Giorgina Raimondi will fill the place lett vacant just ten years ago by Auita, his Brasilian
bride.

Grace Greenswood gave a lecture to the convicts and visitors at the Ohio Pentientiary on
Sunday. About a thousand persons were in
attendance, and her opening remarks about
the endearments of home, fathers, mothers,
brothers, and sisters, were exceedingly affecting, moving many to tears. She held up to
the admiration and wonder of her hearers, the
character and qualities of heart of Lady Franklin, Florence Nightingale, Dr. Kane, and many
others, and retired from that singular audience
with blessings from those whose feelings were
wrought upon as only they can be touched by
a lady of Grace Greenwood's gifts.

Tea Plants for an sourh——The Agricultural Bureau, at Washington, is about to distribute a number of tea plants in those States
south of Virginia, but none will be sent North
until April. There are no seeds this year to be
given to members of Congress, as has generally
been done hitherto. Owing to the limited
amount of appropriation on hand the office was
unable to purchase any.

Missusora papers announce with evident satisfaction the advent of better times, the revival of business, a greater plentifulness of
money in that State. The amount of grain
now in the State, which will be forwarded to
market in the Spring, is estimated at over
2,000,000 bushels, and this will contribute still
further to the general relief.

The Principal of the State Military College

The Principal of the State Military College of Louisiana, at Alexandria, is said to be a brother of the Hon. John Sherman, the candidate of the Republicans for Speaker of the Honse. So says the New Orleans Bulletin.

MR. JERRMAN CAPPELL, formerly an actor in a Baltimore theatre, recently made his appearance in the streets of that city, clad in a pair of light drawers, and shirt outside, and patent leather boots. A red shawl was thrown around his shoulders, and on his head he wore a red striped cap. He was followed by a large crowd of men, boys, and girls, and finally fell into the hands of the police, who locked him up. Professor Esry, whose theory of storms has been the subject of so much scientific discussion, died in Cincinnati, on Wednesday. He was for many years employed as a government

was for many years employed as a gover meteorologist, and in former years a teacher in Philadelphia. He was a man of considerable scientific attainments.

Dr. S. G. Howg, of Boston, has returned from Canada, and is expected to appear before the Senate Investigating Committee this week.

Rosa Bonneur.—An artist friend gives me a fresh and reliable bit of news about Rosa Bonheur. That triumphant specimen of a manly woman, is about to visit the United States professionally. An opulent French gentleman, an enthusiast in art, some time since commissioned her ladyship to cross the Atlantic, proceed to the great prairies of the far west, and paint, from life, a herd of wild buffalo. She was to take her own time, accomplish it in her was to take her own time, accomplish it in her own way, and fix her own price. At first she declined to entertain the proposition, but finally, after turning it over in her mind, and hasily, after turning it over in her mind, and reflecting upon what an original and splendid work she could make, she has accepted the offer and comes over in the spring to make the picture. It has given the French individual feelings of the most celestial character, and made him, in fact, the most tickled person in all Gaul.—New York Correspondent of the Fress.

Hoaninis Dearn.—We learn that last week Mr. L. T. Rhatt, an aged and well known citi-zen of Murderkiin Hundred, in Sussex county, came to his death under the following paintu circumstances: He had for some time past been engaged in the grain business. Having occasion, on Saturday week, to enter a granary which was empty, a laborer who was passing carelessly by closed the door, which, fastening on the outside, left Mr. B. imprisoned. His family became alarmed at his prolonged absence, and search was instituted, but it proved unawailing, until the granary was causally opened on Saturday last, one week from his incarceration, when it was discovered that he had starved to death. His business acquaintance was very extensive, and his untimely death has cast a gloom over the neighborhood.

—Delacare Gasatte.

Macaulay's death was so sudden that none of his relations were present. Lady Trevelyan had left him at four on Wednesday, very much in his usual state of health. She was summoned at eight, to find him a corpse in his chair. The immediate cause of death was collapse, consequent on a most violent and prolonged fit of coughing.

A ricox of wild gence passed over Augusta, Me., recently, on their way north. Probably they mistook the January thaw for the approach of spring.

A Naw Nosz.—A physician of Milwankie, Wisconsin, lately made a partially new nose for a man named Ward. The dector cut a piece of flesh from the patient's arm and attached it to his nose, and having, by a process paculiar to such operations, covered it with a cuticle, in a few days he had as sound and good-locking a nose as ever the natural one was.

A Machany or Cincinnati, Mr. Joseph Schierberg, late partner in the man and the wild in something else than a well, Man, Adving the Machany of Oldenberg, Germany, upon the claim that he, although an American citizen, owes that Duchy military service. Mr. S. immediated was colleged to the suppose of the service of the service of the service of the singular discovery is some mile or so now travelling in Europe, has been arrested in the Grand Duohy of Oldenberg, Germany, upon the claim that he, although an American citizen, owes that Duohy military service. Mr. S. immediately wrote to Mr. Wright, the American citizen, owes that Duohy military service. Mr. S. immediately wrote to Mr. Wright, the American citizen, owes that Duohy military service. Mr. S. immediated wrote to Mr. Wright, the American citizen, owes that Duohy military service. Mr. S. immediated wrote to Mr. Wright, the American citizen of contract of the service of the singular discovery is some mile or so away from one of the open ponds in China, and on elevation considerably above it.—Maise Farmer.

Volcano in New York.—Actitize as well recently, when the had the had termine had dearly appeared below the water's surface, and when he had th

the claim that he, although an American citizen, owes that Duchy military service. Mr. S. immediately wrote to Mr. Wright, the American Minister at Berlin, and expected to secure his prompt release.

Exemples of Paris.—On the morning of January 1st, the whole circumference of Paris stepped out a mile and drew within its embraces three hundred thousand new inhabitants. Paris now contains a population of a million and a half. When completed, the new city will be thirty miles in circumference, with minety-two gates. The old octroi wall is to be converted into a boulevard and planted with trees, and will constitute the largest street in the world.

Sevenat weeks since, chloroform was administered to a young man by the name of Buffington, living near Rome, Ga., for the purpose of having a tooth extracted, and the effect was to make him blind.

The Mayor of Lawrence and the committee of relief announce that so generous have been

Judge Day, of Ireland, was a remarkably tall man, and an intimate friend of Sir Arthur Clarke, who was almost a dwarf. It was a standing joke with the wags of Dublin, to liken the colossal judge and his diminutive companion to the 21st of June, inarmuch as, they jointly constituted the longest Day and the shortest Knight.

DAVIS PAIN KILLER.—It is real pleasure to us to speak favorably of this article known almost universally to be a good and safe remedy for burns and other pains of the body. It is valuable not only for colds in the winter, but for various summer com plaints, and should be in every family .- Christian

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS. The supply of Beef Catile during the past week amounted to 1890 head. The ruling rates were 8 to 92e for prime and the best quality, and 6 to 8c for ordinary and inferior tots. Sheep—3000 head arrived, and sold at from 5 to 54c, live weight, equal to 1063 11c dressed. Cows—50 at market, and solding at from \$30 to 59, according to quality. At 1mhoff's Hog Yard 1413 head were at market, and sold at \$7 to 85 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ 100 net, \$\frac{1}{2}\$ be according to quality.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Jan. 28.—RREADSTUFFS.—Flour heavy; sales of 3300 bbls at \$4,95(65,05 for State. Wheat dull and heavy. Corn dull but nominally unchanged.—Pork firm at \$17 for old Mess, \$17,87; for new do, \$11,87; for old Prime, and \$13,62/66,13,75 for new do. Lard is steady. Whiskey dull at 24;c.

THE STOCK MARKET. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS,

No. 39 South Third Street.
The following were the closing quotations for St

The following	were the	elosing quotations	for Stocks
on Saturday last.	The ma	rket closing steady	1-
	d. Asked		
LOANS	d Asses	BAILROAD !	TOCKS
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Kensington	64 65	Har & Lan R R	
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Commonwealth Corn Exchange	204	Hudson River R	
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Exchange ."	50	Illinois "	571 -
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Louisville		LOANS	
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BANK NOTE LIST.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS, No. 39 South Third Street.

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Philad	lelphia, Jan.	28, 1860.	
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J. C.

and time.

BARK—There is very little Quereitron offering, and let No 1 is scarce and wanted at an advance on previous rates, all in the market having been taken at \$20 c.50 % too, closing at the latter price. Nothing doing in Tanners' Bark, and quotations the result of the price of the state of the stat

the same.

BEESWAX continues in good demand, and scarce

BEERWAX continues in good demand, and scarce at 36c % Bo.

COAL—Prices are unchanged, and there is some little selling to go South, but orders are scarce, and the market is pretty such at a stand still, with a moderate business only to notesto supply the home trade; the receipts, however, are light.

COFFEE—Holders are firm in their views, but the demand continues limited, and only some 1500 bags Rio have been disposed of at from 11½ to 2½c for fair to good and prime quality, on time.

COPPER—Holders of English Sheathing and Yellow Metal are asking an advance on previous quotations, but there is little or nothing doing in the way of sales. American Yellow Metal is unchanged.

terior, of which the bulk of the stock consists, is not wanted. Sales comprise some 3509 bushels, in DELF-IMPROVEMENT, READ THE lots, mostly at \$5@5,25 for fair to good and DHERNOLOGICAL JOURNAL for 1840—prime seed, including inferior at \$4.25@4,75, and Only \$1 a year. Address FOWLER & WELLS, 600 bags, from second hands, at \$1@8jc 52 B. No. 308 Broadway, New York.

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It MON NARAM St., New York.

R. G. GRAHAM.

It MON NARAM St., New York.

It MARK St., New York.

I

cash.

LEATHER—The market has been rather dul this week, but without any change to note in prices.

LUMBER—The active season being over, the only sales we hear of are 400,000 English Laths at \$2, and 10,000 Pickets at \$7 % M.

MOLASSES continues dull, but most of the recent arrivals of New Orleans, some 1400 bils have been taken previously at 506651c, on time.

PLASTER—There is nothing doing, and quotations are nominally unchanged.

SEEDS—The demand for Cloverseed has fallen off, and prices are unsettied and lower, and inferior, of which the bulk of the stock consists, is not wanted. Sales comprise some 3500 bushels, in our wanted. Sales comprise some 3500 bushels, in

Timothy is wanted, and sening in a small way, on arrival, at from \$2,256g.26g.3 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bushel, as in quality. Domestic Flaxaced is taken as wanted at \$1,586g.1,60 \cong bushel. \$ECRET ART OF CATCHING FISH \$1,586g.1,60 \cong bushel. \$PIBITS—There is very little doing in Brandy and Gin, and no change to note in the prices of the pr

624c for Penna bbls, 24625c for Western do, 22 623c for drudge, and 23623c for hhds, closing at the lowest figures.

SUGARS are quiet, the want of stock having a tendency to limit operations, and only about 150 hds New Orleans have been disposed of in lots of

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6 12 dis boxest figures.

5 12 dis boxest figures.

5 13 dis dis care quiet, the want of stock having a tendency to limit operations, and only about 150 hids New Orleans have been disposed of in lots at from 7½ to 8½c, on the usual credit. 4500 bags hids selling in a small way only at 10½c.

5 2 dis 2 dis 2 dis 2 dis 3 dis 4 dis 3 dis 4 dis 4 dis 4 dis 4 dis 4 dis 5 dis 6 dis 5 dis 6 dis

Wit and Sumor.

ORGAN MEN ALWAYS KNOW RACH OTHER.-When Mr. Clay visited Hopkineville, Ken-tucky, the first year of the administration of John Quincy Adams, to defend himself against the charge of "bargain, intrigue, and corrup-tion," he was called upon by his friends at a large and spacious raison. Dr. H——, then of that place, and a great friend of Mr. Clay, was by his side, presenting him to his nume-rous friends as they come forward. Presently the Dector saw the tall form of the occupation Governor Pitteur enter the door of the salcon. Instantly he embraced the opportunity to point out to Mr. C., and then whispered to him Pitteur, of Pond River, a most worthy friend introduction; and you must be certain, before he leaves, to wish that he may never have another invasion of squirrels." Thus posted, Mr. Clay stood his ground in the centre of the saloen, while the Governor, unconscious of the innocent trick, approached him by degrees, and saying, as he came,

"Don't introduce me to Mr. Clay; he will know me, and I shall know him; for great men know each other on sight."

The Governor looked everywhere but in the

right place : asked, as he passed on :
"Where is the god-like man?" and saying. "I shall know him on sight; for great men like us never fail to know each other. I beg of you, gentlemen, not to introduce us; we will know each other, though we have never seen each other. You say he is in this room good-I shall find him!" and away he stalk-I toward the place where Mr. Clay sto

Presently he drew himself up to his loftiest height upon beholding Mr. Clay, and eyed him for some time in unutterable admirat Clay stopped forward with his blandest smile,

How are you, Governor Pittsur, of Post I am rejoised to see you."

"Hear that!" said the Governor; "didn't tell you that he would know me, and that Pictour would know him? Yes, yes, gentlemen, he is the greatest man that lives !

After cordially shaking hands, and telling few of his happy jokes, Mr. Clay said,

My dear Governor, I wish that you may live a thousand years, that health may abound throughout your wide sdomain, and that you sever have another invasion of squirrels.

Bless me !" said the Governor, "did you hear that? How did he know that my people lost their entire crop of corn last year by squir rela! Bless my soul, he knows everything !-Wonderful! wonderful! I always told you he was the greatest man in the world-didn't I.

And the figvernor left in a state of perfect admiration of the great statesman .- Harper's

THE MAYOR WANTS TO SEE THEE. - A YOUNG man, a nephew, had been to sea; and on his return, he was narrating to his uncle an adventure which he had met on board a ship.

"I was one night leaning over the taffrail, looking down into the mighty ocean," said the nephew, whom we will call William, "when my gold watch fell from my fob and immediately sunk out of sight. The vessel was going ten knots an hour; but nothing daunted, I of seeds, a darkish green. They are very sprung over the rail, down, down, and, after a long search, found it, came up close under the stern, and climbed back to the deck, without most, three plants in each hill; after the fruit any one knowing I had been absent.

William," said his uncle, slightly clevating his broad brim and opening his eyes to their widest capacity, "how fast did thee say the vessel was going?"

"And thee dove down into the sea, and came up with the watch, and climbed up by the rud-

Yes, uncle.

And thee expects me to believe thy story !" "Of course! You wouldn't dream of call-ing me a liar, would you, nucle ?"

William," replied the uncle, gravely, "the knows I never calls anybody names; but, Wildam, if the Mayor of the city were to come to me, and say, 'Josiah, I want thee to find the biggest liar in all Philadelphia,' I would come straight to thee, and put my hand on thy shoulder, and say to thee, 'William, the Mayor

RATHER GREEDY .- A scene occurred at our depot, writes a Missouri friend, the other day which, for cool impudence, I have seldom seen flavor. For a mince or meat pie, we prefer of the St. Louis packet, when a gentleman the apple, by chopping fine. For preserves, came up and addressed a man standing close out the melon across, in slices about an inch by me, and ovidently a stranger to him, with the common Western question,

Do you use tobacco !"

"Yes, sir." he gracionaly replied, and producing a plug of the bugest dimensions, he to cover, and let it heat gently for three hours. handed it to the applicant, who, taking out his. Then take out the pieces carefully, so as not to knife, cut off about one fifth of it, with the ob-

indignant reply.

put the plug in his pocket and walked away."

TARIBO AN INVITATION.-There used to be a wandered about the small village of Moon, a If gathered when ripe, and kept in a cool, dry terne with en account of his good-humor and ce. He chanced in at the house

of Deacon Derby one cold wintry morning just as the family had set down to breakfast. The Deacon purposely abstained from asking him in the table, and he stood warming himself at the fre-place for some time without any one sally ranked, by all who have tested it, as the fre-place for some time without any one word to him, looking very longingly

de a breakfast with a great deal of to and a great deal of dis-grants on the part

The "Peejee Tomate." The seed of this teand gently pu

the Peesee "

Nor Game.—Some twenty-five or thirty years ago, an Irishman, William Patterson, left Erin's green lale to find a home in America. Having friends in the region of Fair Haven, Ohio, he made his way thither. Taking dinner one day at the house of Dr. Pwas treated to the American dish, wholly new to him, of green own in the car. Unwilling, however, to be thought green himself, or being anxious to display unusual sagasity, after having eagerly devoured the savory corn, his appetite still unap peaced, he passed up the spoiled cob, with the very natural "Place put some more pass on my stick ?"

A Decerry: Quarnos.—When the learned John Selden was a member of the assembly of divines at Westminster, who were appointed to new model religion, he delighted to puzzle them by curious quibbles. Once they were gravely engaged in determining the exact dis-tance from Jerusalem to Jericho; and one of served that fish were carried from one place to other. On which Seiden observed,

"Perhaps it was solt fish," and again three the assembly into doubt.

"I do not think, madam, that any man of the least sense would approve your con-duct," said an indignant husband. "Sir," retorted his better half, "how can you judge what any man of the least sense would do !"

Agricultural.

NEW AND VALUABLE PLANTS.

WRITTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Mesors. Editors :- Presuming you to be ad vocates of Horticultural improvements, we ask the favor to communicate through the medium of your extensive and valuable journal, in regard to several rare and valuable vegetables or plants, our experiments, cultivation, and preparation of the same. I think if there was a more general correspondence with far-mers through the medium of the press, and their experience more generally imparted to each other with regard to new and rare varie ties of plants, their good or bad qualities, &c., the community would be much benefited thereby.

We have grown, with good success, the following varieties, for the two past seasons, and doem them worthy of general cultivation :— The Japan Apple-Pic Melon. It is stated in a California paper that the seed of this melon was recently introduced into that State, from one of the islands of the Pacific Ocean, and that they are cultivated with good success in Cali-fornia, attaining the weight of from 45 to 50 lbs., and are highly esteemed as a luxury for pies, and sell readily in the market of San Franisco at sixpence per 1b.

We obtained a package of the seed in the spring of 1858, from a friend who resides in California, and have had good success in their cultivation; we have now (Jan. 15th) specimens eighteen inches in length, weighing from 30 to 40 lbs., as sound and fresh as when gathered from the vines. They are cylindrical in shape ; color, when ripe, a yellowish, golden tint ; flesh very fine and close-grained ; hardy, and easy of culture; plant on good soil, has set, pinch off the top of the vines, and prane off some of the lateral vines; without pruning, the vines extend some 15 or 20 feet with many branches or laterals, which cover the ground too densely, causing the fruit to be

more imperfect. To prepare them for pies, &c., peel and cut up the melon small, taking out the seeds, soft pulp, &c. Put them in a preserving kettle, with just water enough to keep them from burning, and stew over a tolerably brisk fire for three or four hours, or until the whole is reduced to a pulpy mass, and free from lumps. You have thus a substance resembling green apples stewed; and by adding sugar and a little lemon, or tartaric acid, and making up with crust in the usual way, we have a ple equal, if not superior, to an apple pie. If you desire a pumpkin or custard pie of the melons stew as above directed, but omit the acids, and bring the mass to the proper richness and consistency by adding sugar, milk and eggs. Littie of either of these ingredients will be found necessary-only sufficient to give the color and ay apple; prepare thick, take out the softest of the core, peel and cut up the slices in sizes most convenient to serve at table; put them in a preserving kettle, set over the fire, and pour on boiling water Make a syrap of 1 lb. of sugar to 1 lb. of fruit, "There's tobacco enough for any man, ain't | (weighing before building,) using a pint of water to a pound of sugar, and put the fruit in this "Well, I should think there was," was the syrup, and boil again until it is clear-from to five hours. When about half done, Very well, you take it, then," he coolly put in sliced lemons—say one lemon to each ciserved, and handing him the small piece, he pound of fruit. We have thus a preserve made of this melon superior to any other fruit we have tested. For sauce, pare and slice like ducive to good health. The hog goes with apples, and put into the stew-tin ; add a little extract of lemon, and sweeten to your taste. place, free from frost, these melons will keep sound and good for a year, and are more valu

hand, fresh and good, at any time of the year. We have also had good success in growing the "Hubbard Squash." This squash, which far superior in quality to any other variety of the squash family. They excel in flavor and be full fed. If you have no better feel, good i Descen looked up and said,

"It's pretty cold out doors, ain't it, Dick" tasted. They are very thick-shelled, and are in on," briskly replied Dick; "I prime order for cooking from November, and will keep until March. They should be cooked



SOME GOOD AT LAST.

Anarura Snavez .- "Entirely my own idea, Tarry, -ease, elegance and safety combined. call it the 'Skater's Friend.'

Islands, we have grown for the two past seasons, and find it superior to any other variety. It is early, and the fruit more solid, less seeds, other surface, and of good quality. Having a surplus of seeds of the above varieties of hand, which may prove of value to those who wish to cultivate them, I am willing to send, a sufficiency of stamps to pay the expense putting up the seeds, and postage. I. NORRIS

Windsor, Ashtabula, Co., Ohio.

LUCK IN PIGS.

We often hear it remarked, even by farm I never have any luck in raising pigs. I have tried a great many times, but somet would die-a total loss of ship and cargo; sometimes she would cat her pigs as soon as dropped; sometimes, notwithstanding all the pains I could take, she would prove barren; and etimes the pigs would do well a little while and then begin to die off one at a time. I never had any luck, and have given up trying. I had rather buy my pigs; it is the cheapest for me.

My neighbor, Mr. A B , raises a nice litter every year. He is dreadful lucky in pigs. I never had any luck, and will never try

Well, I suppose that we may as well give in that it is all in luck; but it is mighty profitable luck to the lucky fellow who can have the luck to raise from eight to twelve pigs from : young sow, each spring, and sell the two and a half to three dollars each at four pork from the sow in the fall. His pork comes cheap, especially if he keeps his sow on the have been born under a lucky constellation. Or, possibly, he may be naturally hoggish himself and have a sympathy for the swinish mul-

kind will be acceptable to some of your read-ers. We shall divide this important subject, and treat of it under three distinct heads

1. Selection of the breeder

2. Her education. 3. Keeping.

reeder, count the tests. One with twelve fully developed teats, will infallibly be prolific and a good nurse-good for milk and careful of her young. Fourteen tests should be preferred; but never try to raise pigs from a sow with less than ten good teats. I risk my swinish character on the correctness of this

Secondly. We now come to one of the most suportant points in the rearing of all animals especially the hog, vis.; education. I do not mean that it is absolutely necessary that you winish breeder should be taught to readthough I am not prepared to say she is not ea pable of learning even that; but I do mean to say, that she should be so petted as to become fond of the person who has the care of her and thus lose the natural ferocity of her kind, and not be disturbed by his presence when she

brings forth her young. vations in keeping. The provident will make the animal earn half her living in manufacturing manure. At all events, she should have sufficient space and exercise to insure good health and the use of her limbs. If she ca eccasionally have an out-door run, and a chance to root the ground, it will be beneficial. a sufficiency of food to keep in good flesh and growing, with a sufficiency but not an excess salt, and an abundance of drink. Keep warn in the winter and cool in the summer. A pail ful of cold water, occasionally dashed on to the animal on a hot day, is very reviving and con young sixteen weeks. They seldom vary twen ty four hours from that time. The feed should be gradually increased as much as eight weeks ore they bring forth. For two days after, she should have no food except a little this meal. She should have all the warm water she will take, which will sometimes be two pailsful in a day. This is very essential, as it helps the flow of milk and prevents fever You may now gradually increase the feed til the pigs are two weeks old, when she should very well, if you give enough and feed regu-larly. The pigs should be taught to eat with their mother as young as two weeks, which may be done by having a broad shallow trough, and gently putting them into it when th

By pursuing the foregoing course, I have no filled have tried, in raising a healthy litter of nign. Some years of the thirty I have not kept a siw, but have often raised two or three litters is a year. I am considered one of the lucky Mnd. By trying this plan, and avoiding breed by mail, a package of each or any of the above itg in-and-in, some of the unlucky ones may varieties to whoever may desire it, asking only possibly change their luck.—J. H. Willand, a sufficiency of stamps to pay the expense of in Maine Farmer.

GROWING AND CURING TOBACCO.

A correspondent of Sheridan, N. Y., asks how to cure tobacco. I will give him the farmers' mode here, as it differs from the way you proposed, and I think it the best. I have been raising tobacco for ten years, and have ways had good luck in curing it, and I will eve you a description how we fix our barns. Int poles in them four feet apart, and make tebacco sticks four feet long. Cut your tobecon, split the main stalk to within two or three inches of where you intend to cut it off, ad it down, invert astride of the ridge of the rew until it begins to wilt; then lot it up in a bill, and drive up two forks, and lay up your tobacco stick in the forks. Then hang the to bicco astride of the stick, and put on from ten to fifteen plants, according to the size. Then hang in the barn, or on a scaffold if too for to take to the barn. The way we build a saffold is to take a good stout pole, say twelve fet long, rest one end on a stump, if conveniat, some four feet high, raise the other end us level with two forks; then put on the end f the tier poles four feet apart ; then raise the other end with two forks, and hang the sticks of tolacco on the scaffold, crowding them up as close as you can, but not to bruise them

Great care should be taken in handling toaccowhen green, or it will bruise, which will spoil the leaf. Tobacco scaffolded out in the sun vill yellow quicker than that which is hungin the barn, and it needs the greatest attention. When it begins to turn vellow, look lower corner begin to turn a brownish color, openit on the scaffold, or take it to the barn and hang it up so that it will not touch. Now for the color you want it. If you want a dark brown, start your fire a little, a mere smoke for two or three days, then make it hotter gradually, until it is cured up. If you want what is called fancy tobacco, -like Jacob's cattle, ring-streaked, -you must cut it at about olor you want it; then put on the fire, and cure it up quick. A great many people dor't fire any ; but fire a little if you can.

Bripping is a pretty nice job-to assort it right, the large leaves should be put by themeles, and the small ones in a different pile. The different colors also should be kept sepa rae. Sweating we don't do, as we always sell it by hand to what is termed a tobacco buyer wlo buys up from 100 to 200 hogsheads, and of Rural New Yorker.

BROKER KNEES OF HORSES .- Will you allow

I im not aware that the use of Calendala in to be a uniformly successful remedy. such accidents is generally known, but it is rally invaluable. Last August I had, through the carelessness of my groom, a valuable mare thrown down ; she fell on the hard road and got what is called "a regular mucker;" the knee of that of the off log was cut, but not to so great m extent; the akin was grazed off her nose, and in other respects she was injured. I, and al who saw the mare, thought that her near knee must at anyrate remain blemished; and that in ed part is wrapped in wadding. hort an animal for which only a few days prequarter of that sum. Before applying the timemoved from the knee by means of a sponge nd warm water; when this had been do saturated some pieces of lint with the Colon-dula lotion, made in the propertion of ten drops of the tincture to two tablespoonfuls of water; on the lint I placed a piece of oilskin fire, then rice is all ready. Eat him up. cut into the shape of a knee-cap, and this I tied on the broken knee; the lint was kept constantly moist. In the course of three or four days the wound had made wonderful progress towards recovery; the flesh was ought ferward, and the surface rapidly behas grown beautifully on it, without any of been down. Arnica is a famous remedy, I tacks of moths.

know, for broken knees, but where the mis-chief done has been great, and the cut deep, I do not believe there is anything like the tin-ture of calendula.—London Field.

THE EMPEROR'S GIFT .- The Emperor Joseph II. was in the habit of walking about incognito. One morning he went into an elegant coffee-house, and asked for a cup of chocolate. He was plainly dressed, and the waiters, being ignorant of his rank, insolently refused it, say ing it was too early. Without making any reply, he walked out, and went into a little offee-house hard by, and asked for a cup of The landlord answered that it should be ready in a moment. While he waited for it, he walked up and down, and was ng on different subjects, when landlord's daughter, a very pretty girl, made her appearance. The Emperor wished her good-day; and observed to the father that it was high time a flower in full bloom should marry before it faded. "Ah!" replied the henest old man, "if I had but a thousand crowns, I could marry her to a fine young man who is very fond of her; but, sir, the chocolate ready." The Emperor called for a pan, ink, and paper; the girl san to fetch them, when he gave her an order on his banker for the

A WIPE's PRAYER .- If there is anything that comes nearer to the imploration of Naomi than the subjoined, then we have not seen it: Lord, bless and preserve that dear person whom thou hast chosen to be my husband let his life be long and blessed, comfortable blessing and comfort unto him, a sharer in all his sorrows; a meet helper in all the accidents and changes in the world; make me amiable forever in his eyes, and forever dear to him. Unite his heart to me in the dearest love and holiness, and mine to him in all sweetness, charity and compliance. Keep me from ungentleness, all discontentedness and unreasonableness of passion and humor; and make me humble and obedient, useful and observant, that we may delight in each other according to Thy biesed Word, and both of us may re-joice in Thee, having our portion in the love and service of God forever. Amen.

* While resident for awhile at the village of Box, in Wiltshire, Coleridge lodged at grocer's, and discovered one day to his dismay that his room lay over a barrel of gunpowder. Expostulation with the owner of the nouse not prevailing to remove the dangerous article, Coleridge prepared to remove himself. The servant maid, who had learnt to venerate their eccentric guest, now entreated him to reconsider his determination. "Do you think, Mary, I can sleep in a place where I am in momentary danger of blowing up?" "I thought, sir," said Mary, "that it was the shot, and not the powder, that hurt people." "Bo should I think, Mary, were I a little

No WONDER!-The women in India, at Madras Railroad, made reverential salages to it, as to a superior being! Natives had been stationed with signal-flags on the route; but, on the approach of the fearful new monster. dear life.

"I am certain, wife, that I am right and that you are wrong; I'll bet my ears on betting to such extreme lengths.'

Useful Receipts.

SUNDRY RECEIPTS.—A medical correspondent Tun Post sends us the following receipts :-TANNING POWDER.-Wheat flour 20 parts alum 8 parts; salt 3 parts. Pulverise, mix and rub this compound over the skin after nailing it out tightly. In about two weeks rub the hide together and dress off with a knife. Oil of TARTAR.-In London, England, oil of

tartar is thus prepared :- Crude potash of commerce 14 lbs.; water 1 gallon. It is used by the tavern-keepers for scouring and cleansing the pewter beer measures.

WATERPROOF COMPOSITION, to be applied to saidles, harness, gig aprons, boots and shoes also, to well ropes, handles of various imple ments, and, many other uses, may be thus pre-pared:—Rosin 1 part; lard 2 parts, mix and apply warm, drying it in before the fire. LOUISING THE PROSTRIES .- Tincture of oning.

an ounce : spirits of camphor, } an o the tineture of marigold (Calendula officinalis) tineture of cantharides, ; an ounce. Mix and as a remedy for badly broken knees in horses? apply as soon as possible. I have found this

CURE FOR RUBUMATISM .- Galignani says that Dr. Hartung has successfully applied citric acid to the cure of rheumatism. It is not as expensive as lemon juice, which is recommended by her near fore leg was badly and deeply cut, and Drs. Rees, Dalrymple, Perkins and others. Twenty grammes of the acid in two hundred and fifty of water, administered in the course of from fifteen or thirty-six hours, generally effects a cure in ten or fifteen days. The affect

COOKING RICE-INSTRUCTIONS BY A COLORE tiously £50 had been refused, would by rea. Cook.-Wash him well, much wash in cold on of this accident be worth scarcely one water, the rice flour make him stick. Water boil already very fast. Throw him in, rice ture, I had every particle of grit carefully re- can't burn, water shake too much. Boil quarter of an hour or little more; rub one rice is ne, I thumb and finger, if all rub away him quite done. Put rice in colander, hot water run away ; pour cup of cold water on him, put back rice in sancepan keep him covered near the

How TO PROTECT PURS PROM MOTHS.largest emporium for furs is doubtless. Moscow; and apropos of the last named city, we see it stated by one who was pres first World's Fair in London, in 1851, when the furs from Moscow for the Exhibition were came smooth. The knee has now for some being unrolled, he observed that each containtime past been perfectly healed, and the hair ed a swan's quill, one end of which was tightly corked. On inquiring of the Russian gentlethat harshness or curling which so commonly man who had the furs in charge, he was indisfigures a knee that has been broken. I formed that the quills contained liquid quickwould defy any one to tell that the mare had silver, and were a certain preventive of the at- sir, has yes! It depends entirely upon the

The Riddler.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. I am composed of 45 letters.

My 29, 3, 7, 33, 16, 20, 38, 4, is a celebrated bridge which connects an island in the river Seine with both banks of the river.

42, 37, 7, 11, 9, 14, is the largest city is Europe. 8, 17, 10, 22, 5, 31, 10, 26, 34, 7, 57, 29, 42, 41, is a city situated on the Sea of Mar-mora and the Strait of Bosphorus.

My 29, 30, 17, 43, 15, 11, 6, 14, 32, 44, is a city . 2, 45, 33, 34, 7, 11, 15, 12, 35, is a greup of

islands in the Atlantic Ocean.

11, 25, 29, 34, 38, 14, is an Isthmus in the 25, 21, 28, 27, 2, 41, 41, is a Cape on the

Western Hemisphere.
7, 17, 30, 18, 24, is a Sea in the Eastern My 23, 19, 15, 26, 36, is a river in Sendan, (in

My 18, 3, 21, 17, 8, 8, 87, is a country of Africa. My 5, 36, 14, 7, 6, 40, 35, 41, 44, is one of the United States.

United States.

My whole is an old and true saying.

E. D. WRAY.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA. WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVERING POST.

I am composed of 14 letters My 4, 5, 13, 8, 3, is a liquid.

My 12, 4, 6, is a bird. My 10, 5, 6, 14, is very much in use. My 9, 5, 2, 10, 8, is to lift.

My 11, 12, 4, is a useful animal My 9, 5, 1, 11, 5, 8, is a regue.

My 1, 12, 7, is a drunkard

My 12, 7, 14, 12, is an animal valuable for its fur My 3, 8, 5, 9, is to raise up.

My 13, 8, 5, 1, 8, is a torment

My 8, 5, 14, every body does My 6, 8, 13, is to allow.

ed the King of Authors. My whole is to be conside Philadelphia.

ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WILL WINDSOR.

In your dwelling you will find my 5, 4, 2, I am certain you 3, 4, 2. Perhaps you have been on my 1, 3, 4, Before you dine you take my 1, 3, 4, 2. No doubt you will also take my 5, 3, 4, 2 In your coat you will find my 1, 3, 4, 5, Every ship has my 5, 4, 1, 2. Every man should have my 5, 4, 2, 3.

My whole can transfer you to almost any part of

PUZZLE.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

AAAAAHHHPPNNETZ. No name of nation or of place I by these letters mean, But if they are correctly placed.

These letters now, if you've a mind,

You may in Holy Scripture find; But when you've searched the volume round, It only once can there be found.

Naples, Scotts Co., Ill. J. SIMMONS.

CHARADE.

My first is a lady in teens, My second a place underground, My third any syllable means, In my whole variety's found.

ALGEBRAICAL PROBLEM

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. A set out from the city of C to travel to the city of D at the same time that B left D for C. When A had travelled 20 hours, he was overtaken by an ex-press, whose speed was equal to his and B's together. B met the same express just 40 minutes before he came to a river which is 136 miles from D. When B had been travelling 18 hours, he overtook a drove whose speed was equal to the difference be tween his and A's. A met the drove just 30 minutes fter he passed a village known to be 81 miles from where Borertook the drove. The express met the frore just 6 hours before A met B. distance from C to D, and the hourly speed of A

ARTEMAS MARTIN

An answer is requested

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Given the chord of the arc of a divided circle to be 40, and the measure over the arc is 60; required the versed sine thereof.

CONUNDRUMS. Why is Barclay's brewery like a Jewish Ans.-Hebrews drink there. (He brews.) If a tough beeksteak could speak, what English poet would it name? Ans .- Chauser.

Why is an uncut leg of bacon like Hamlet in his soliloquy? Ans .-- It is ham let alone. (Ham-

Why is an angry man like fifty-nine minutes past twelve? Ans .- He is just ready to

BIBLICAL ENIGMA-The destruction of So dom and Gemorrah by fire. MISCELLANBOUS dom and temmorran by are. MISCELLAR MOVER ENIGMA—Atlantic Telegraph. RIDDLE—The Letter A. RIDDLE—Wring (ring—gin—in.) CHA-RADE—Tartar. ANAGRAMS—Antelope—Lamb—Elephant—Camel—Weazel—Panther—Hare—Panther—Market Panther—Market Panther—Market Panther—Market Panther—Market Panther—Market Panther—Market Panther—Market Panther—Market Panther Panthe Hippopotamus-Leopard-Ape. GEOMETRICAL

THE POINTS OF THE COMPASS.—A Member of the Board : Mr. Drock, how many points has the compass, sir? Middy: The compass, flect a moment, sir! Ah, yes. The compass, size of the instrument, sir.

Yet:

We d

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Grea

I,

I, des ridan, it! Y

We Re The Co

trions. everyb 100 ing out